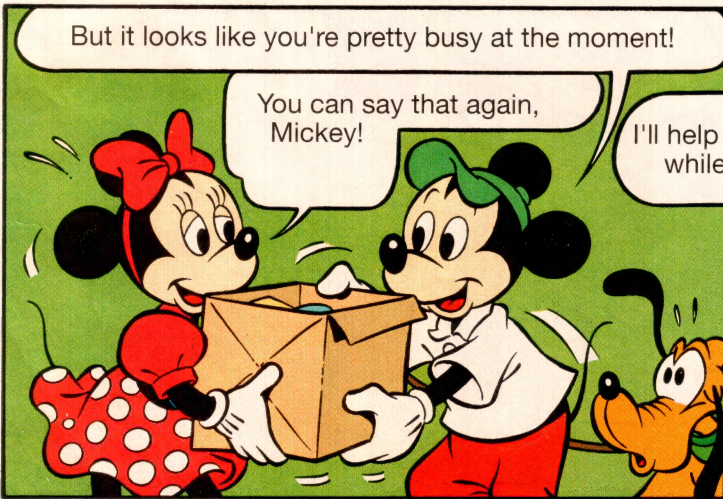
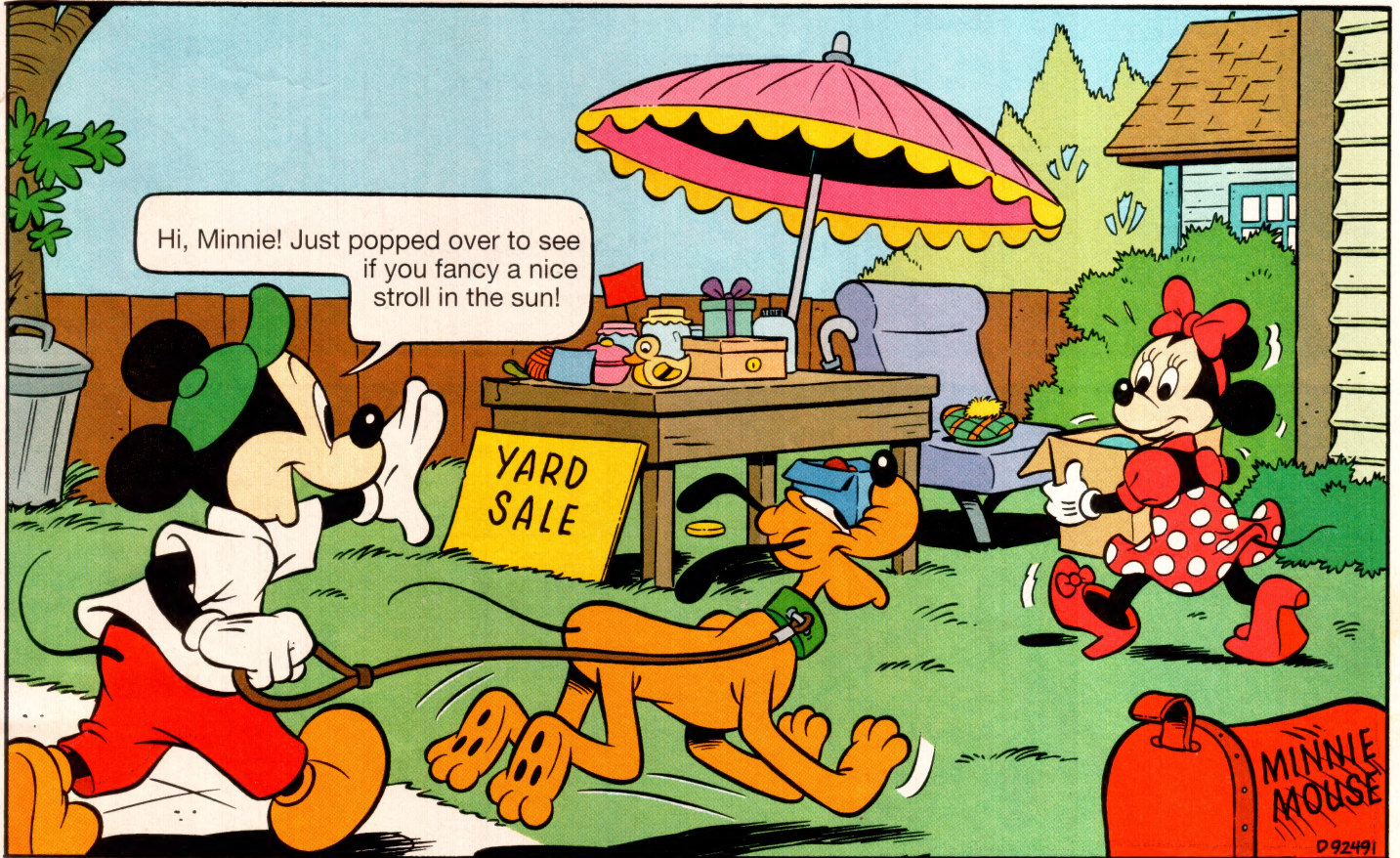


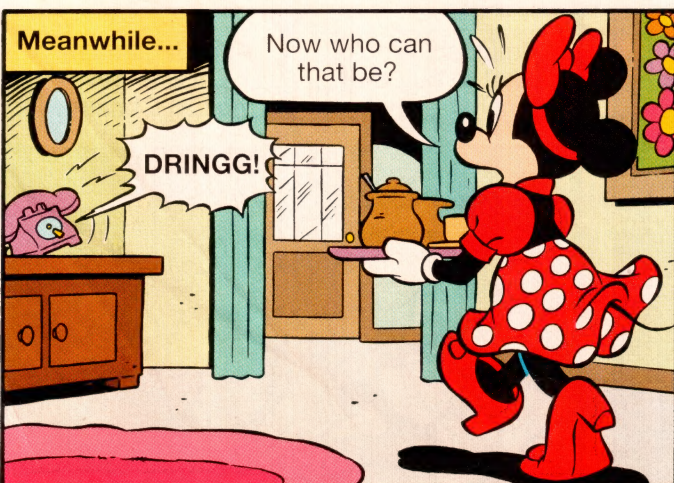
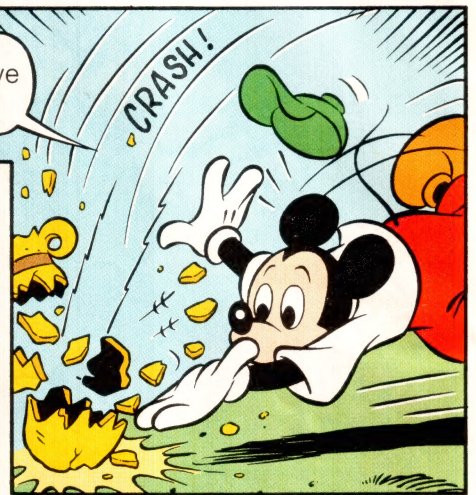
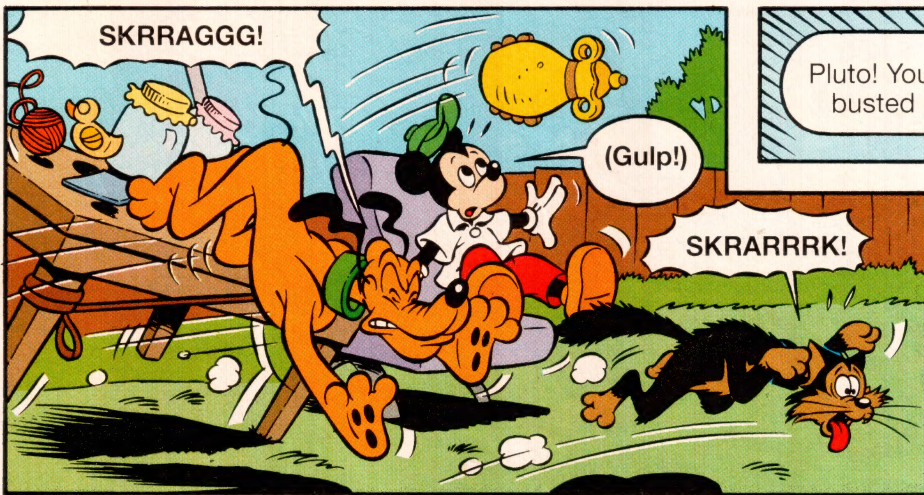
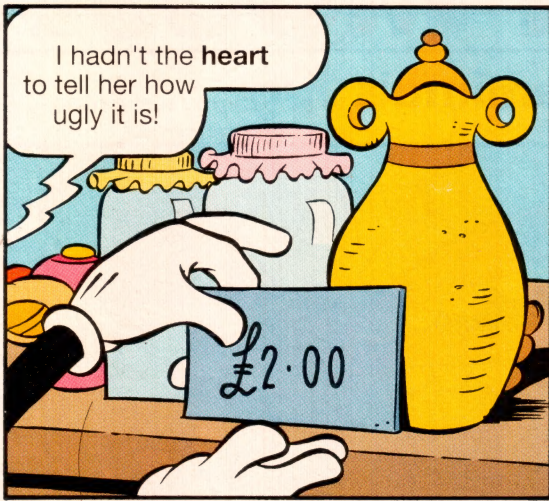


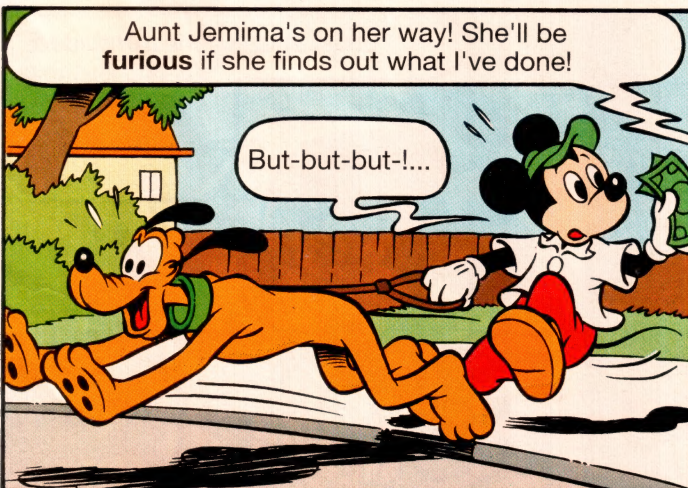
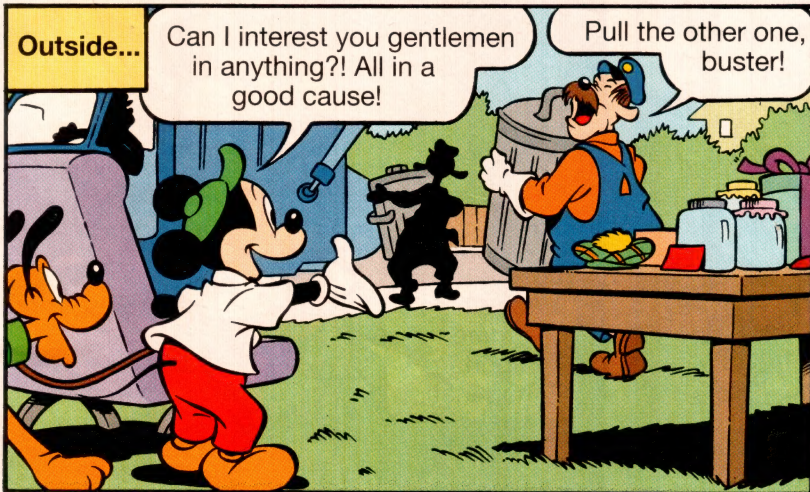
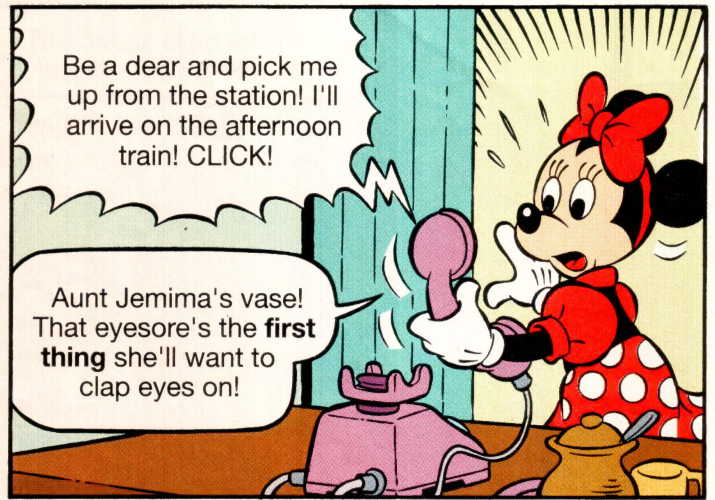
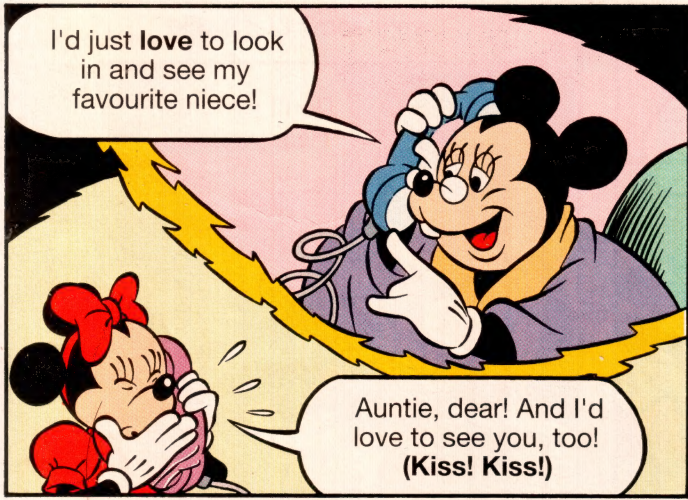
# MICKEY MOUSE

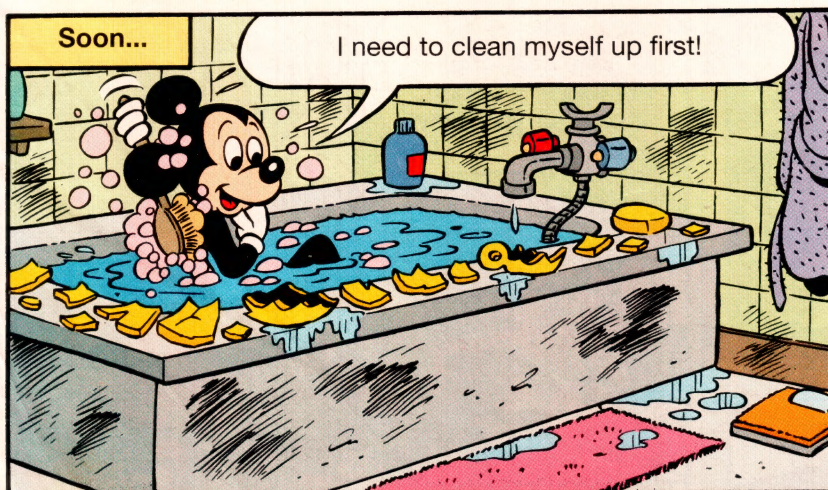
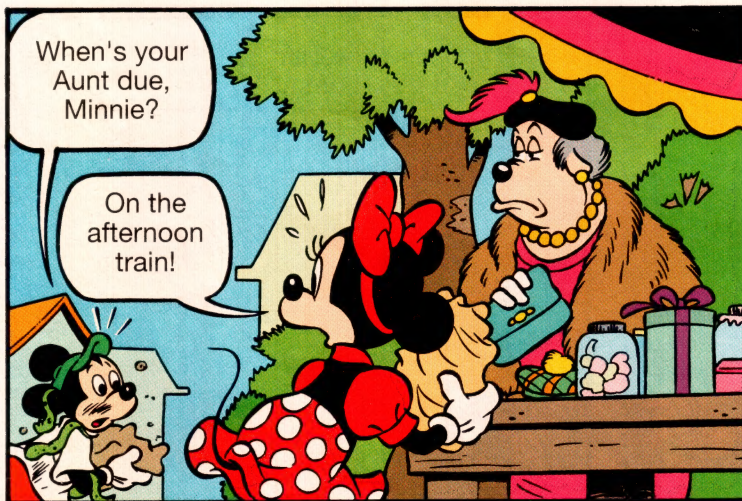
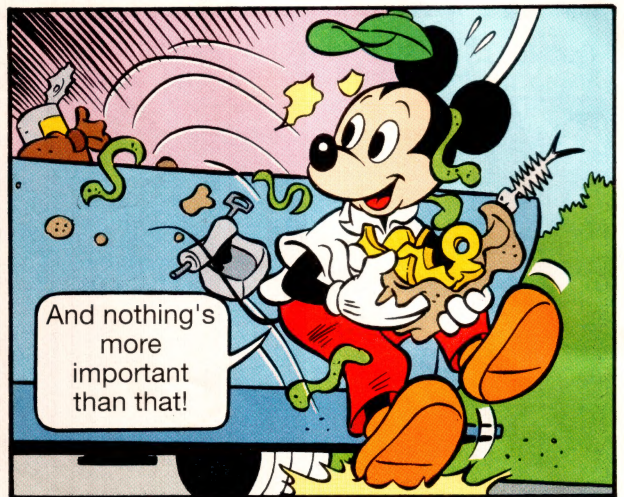
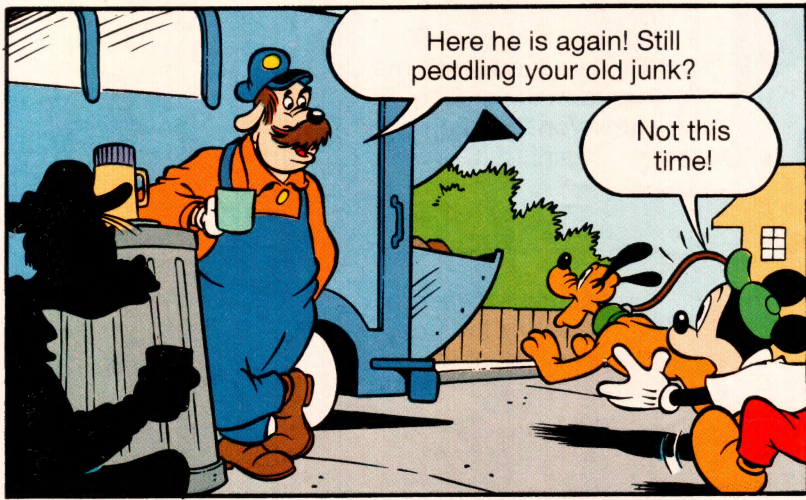
28/94

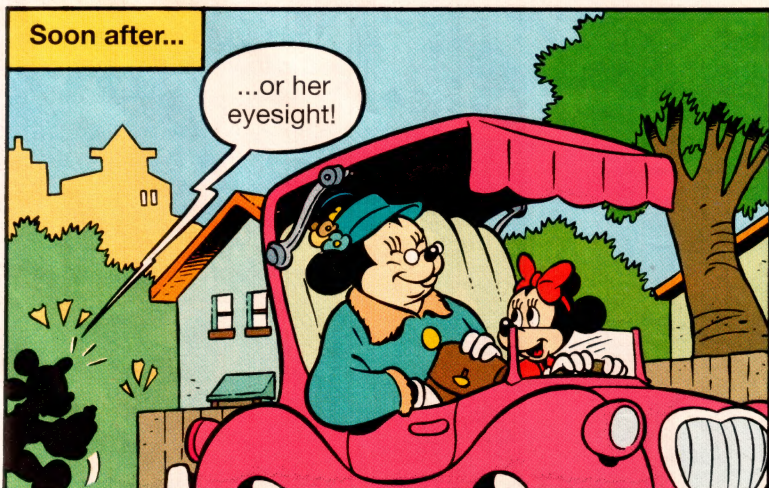
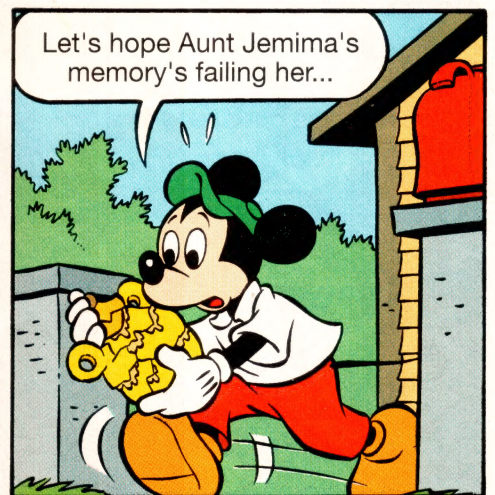
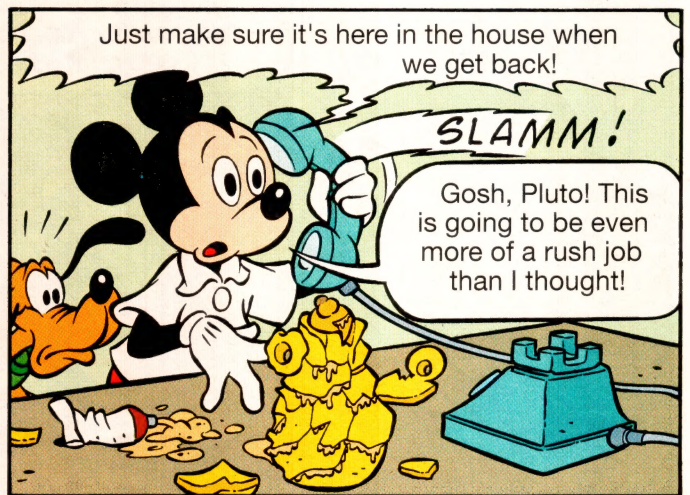
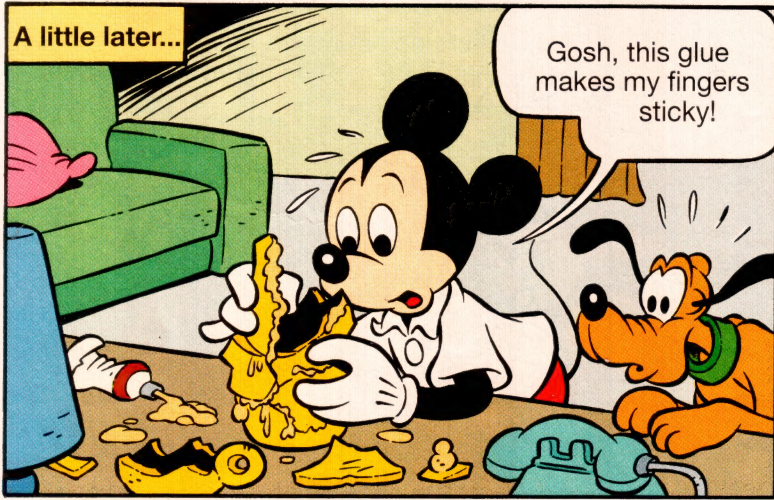
## Aunt Jemima's Jug

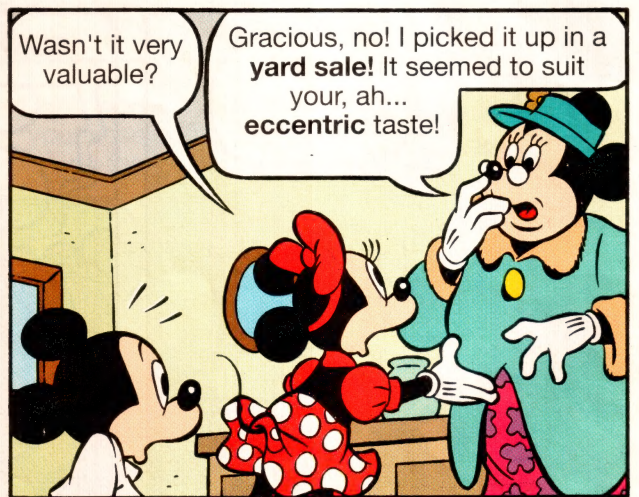
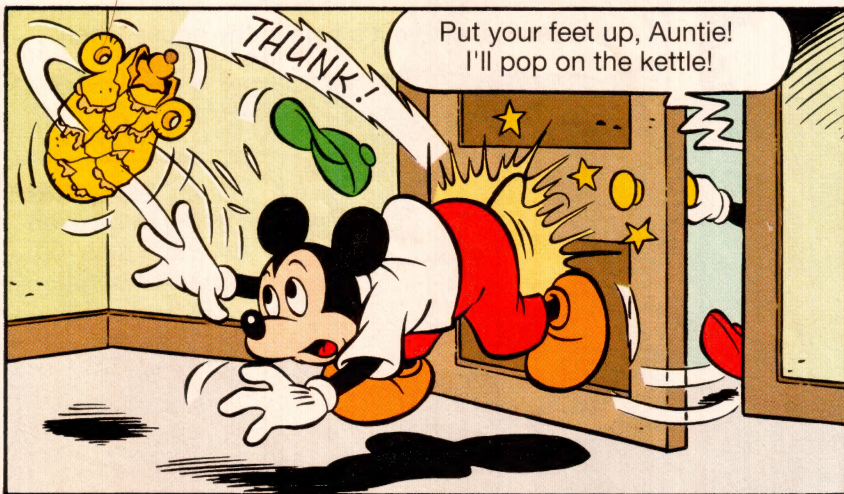
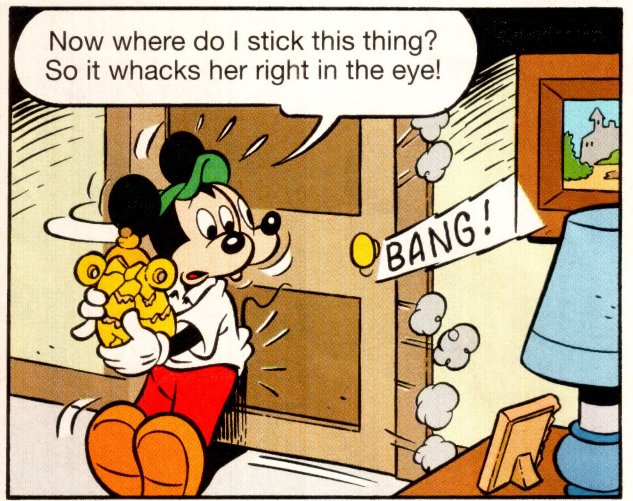






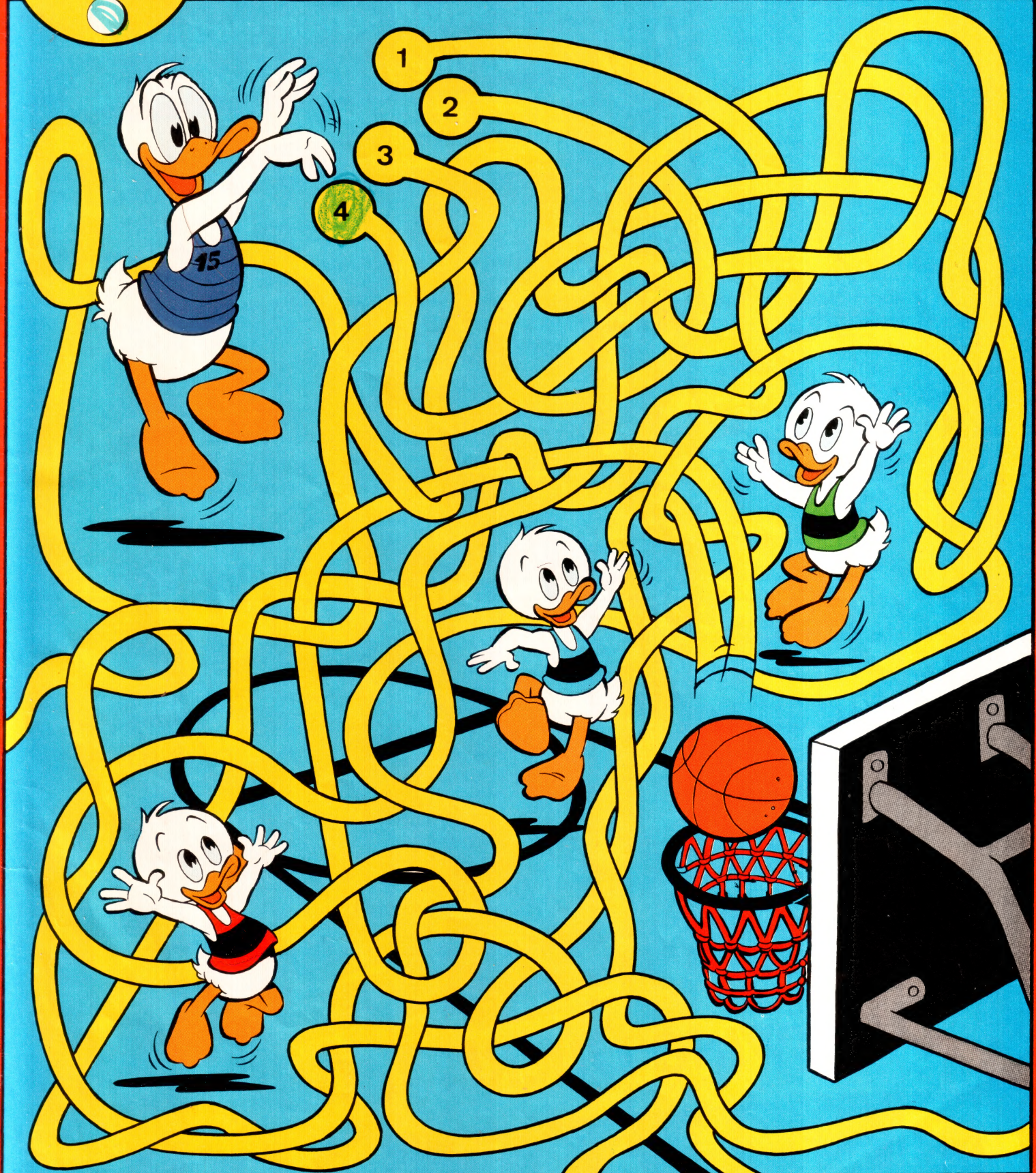








# IT'S A BASKET!



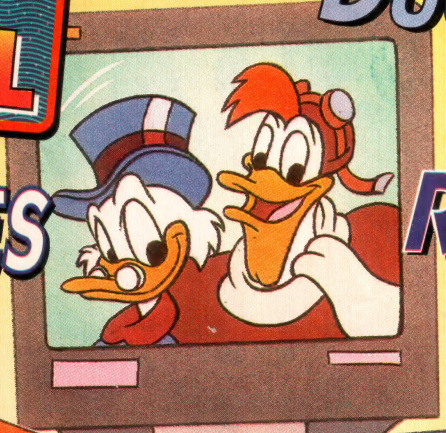
For once, Donald is lucky! Follow each path to see which one leads to the winning basket!

The answer is on page 31.

# Disney's **TV** SPECIAL

Your favourite  
small screen superstars  
in one fun-packed comic!

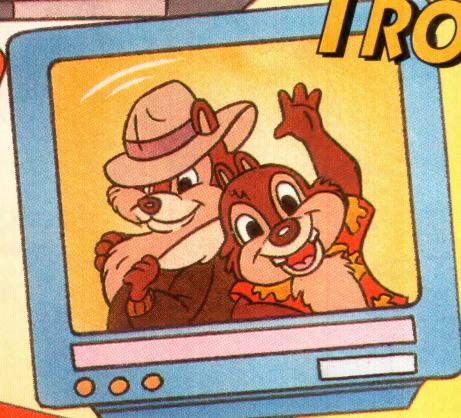
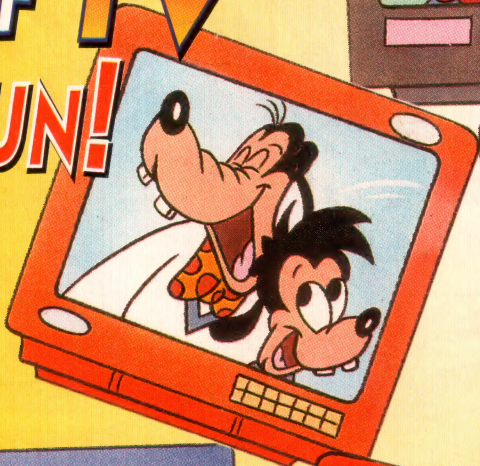
**48 PAGES**  
OF TV  
**FUN!**



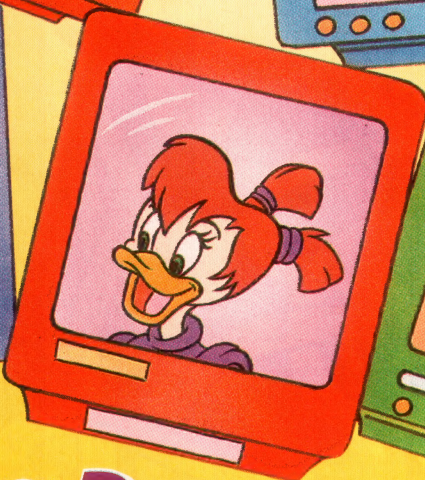
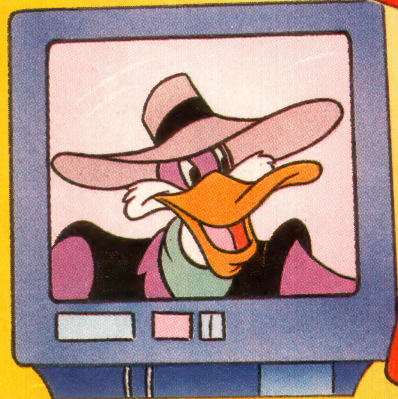
**DUCKTALES!**

**RESCUE  
RANGERS!**

**GOOF  
TROOP!**



£1.35

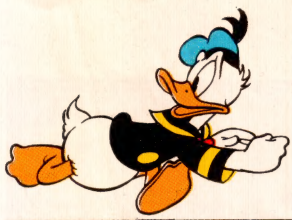


**DARKWING DUCK!** **TALESPIN!**

# ON SALE NOW!

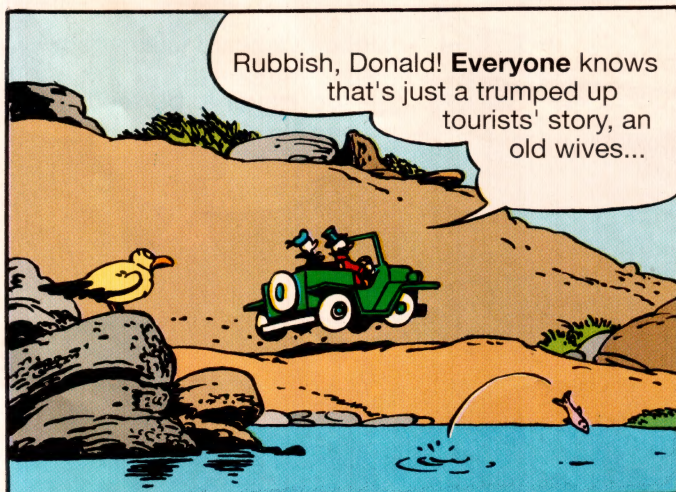
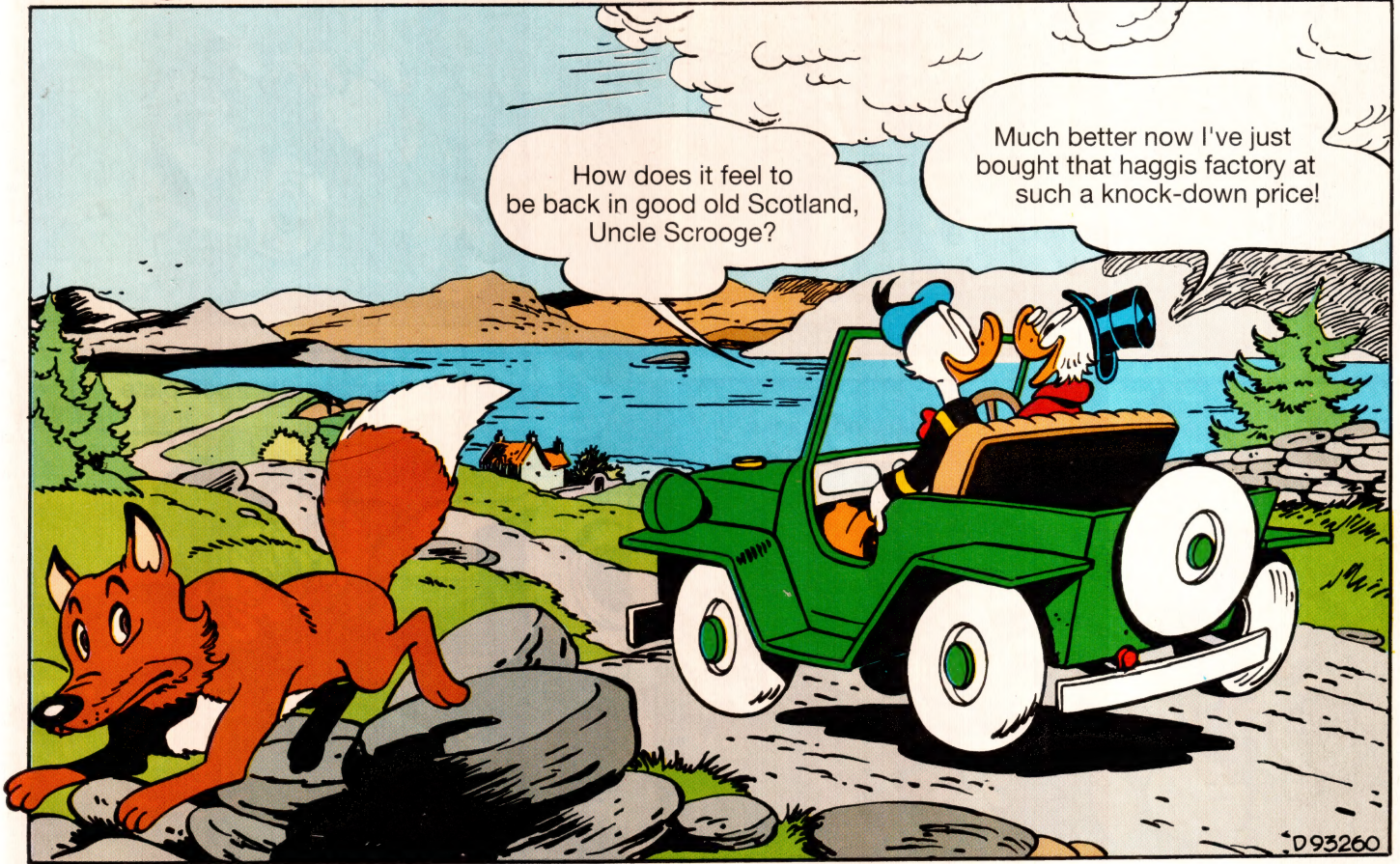
£1.35 From all good newsagents.

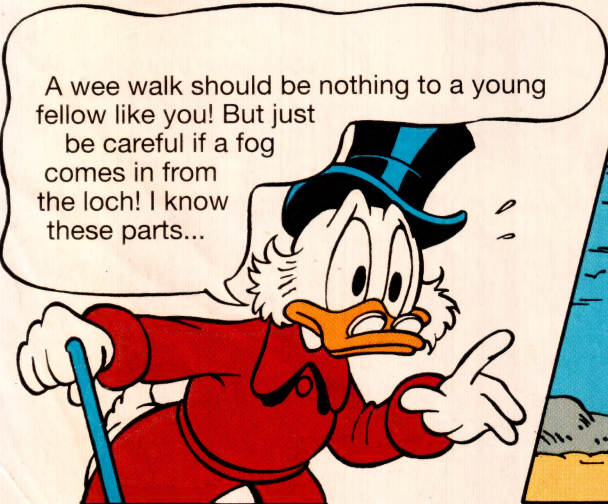
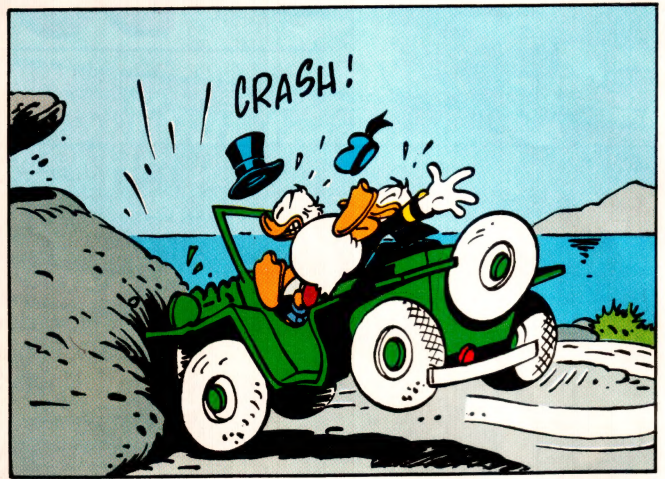
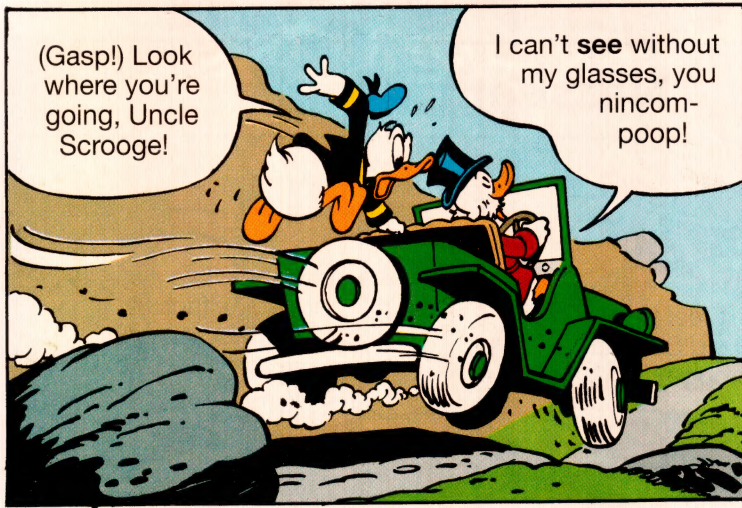


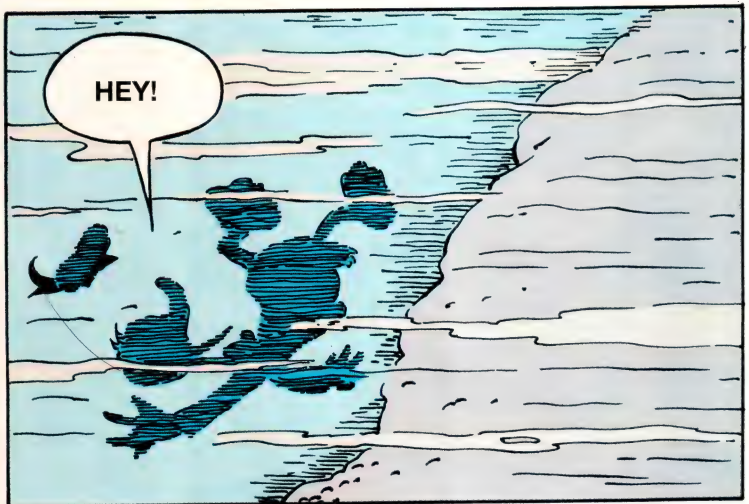
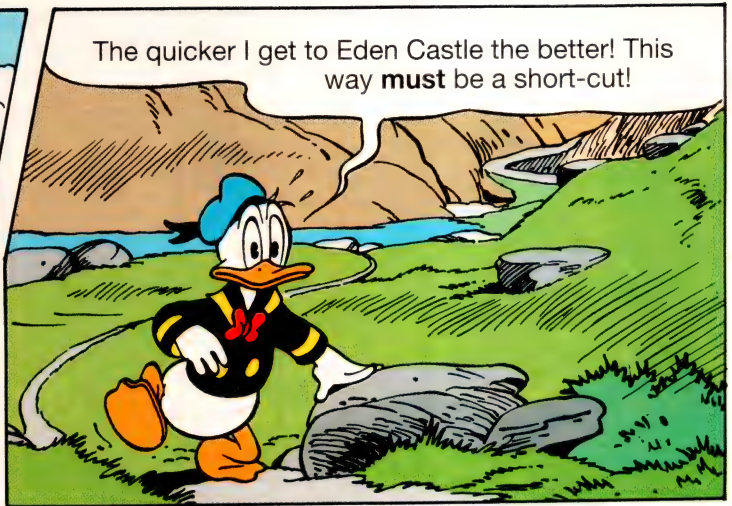
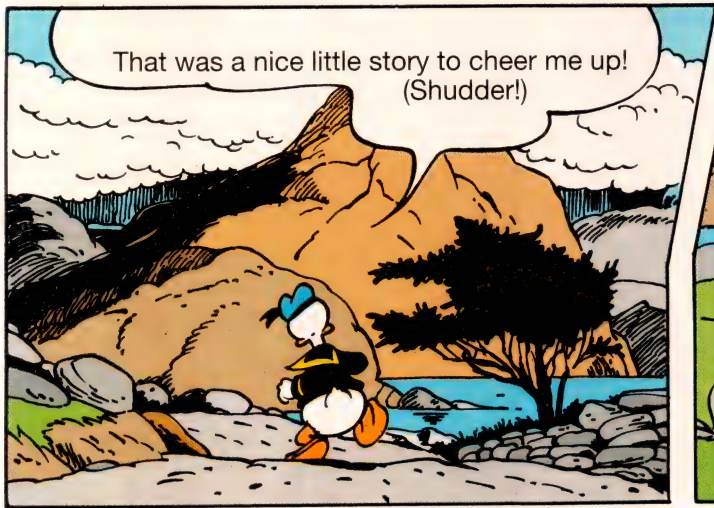


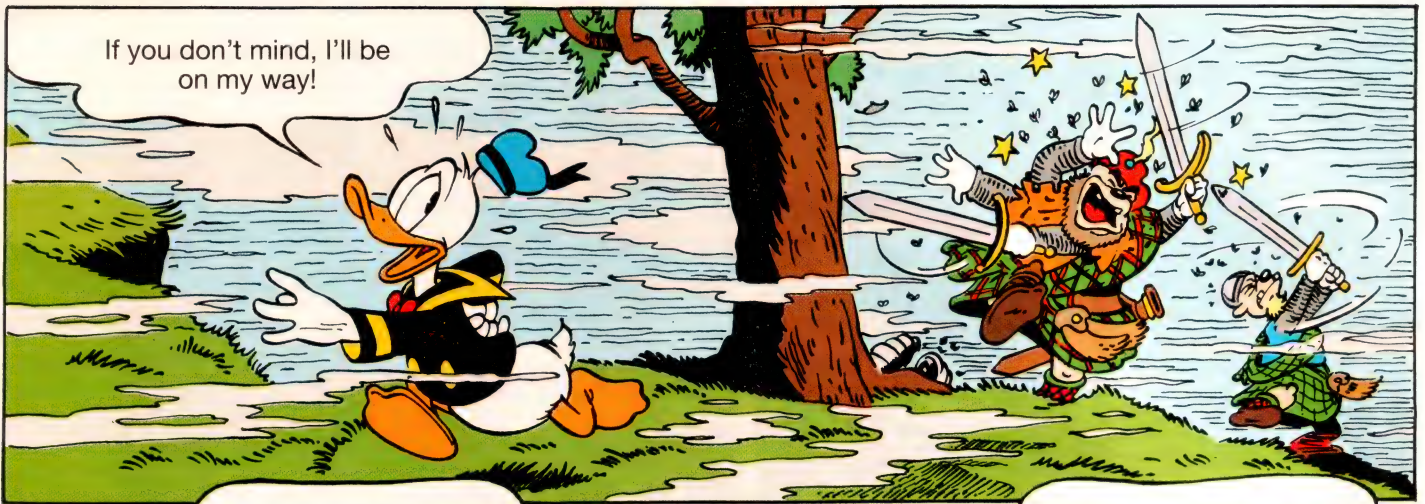
# DONALD DUCK

## Nessbeth





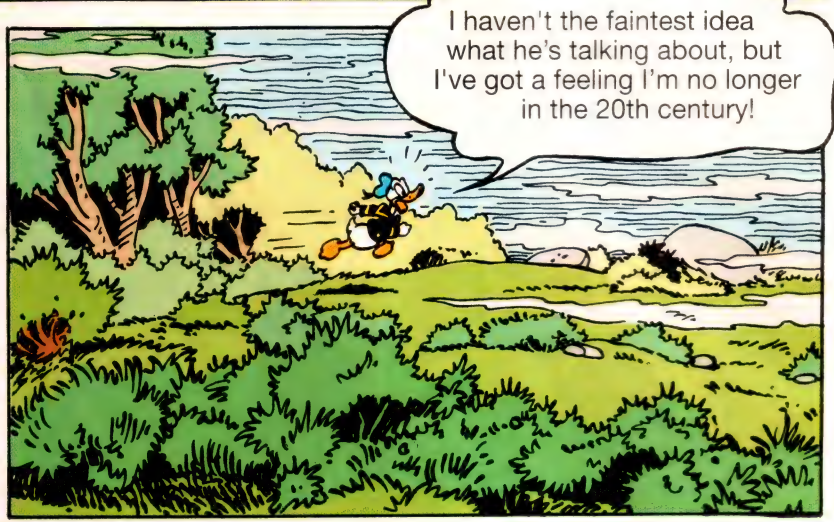




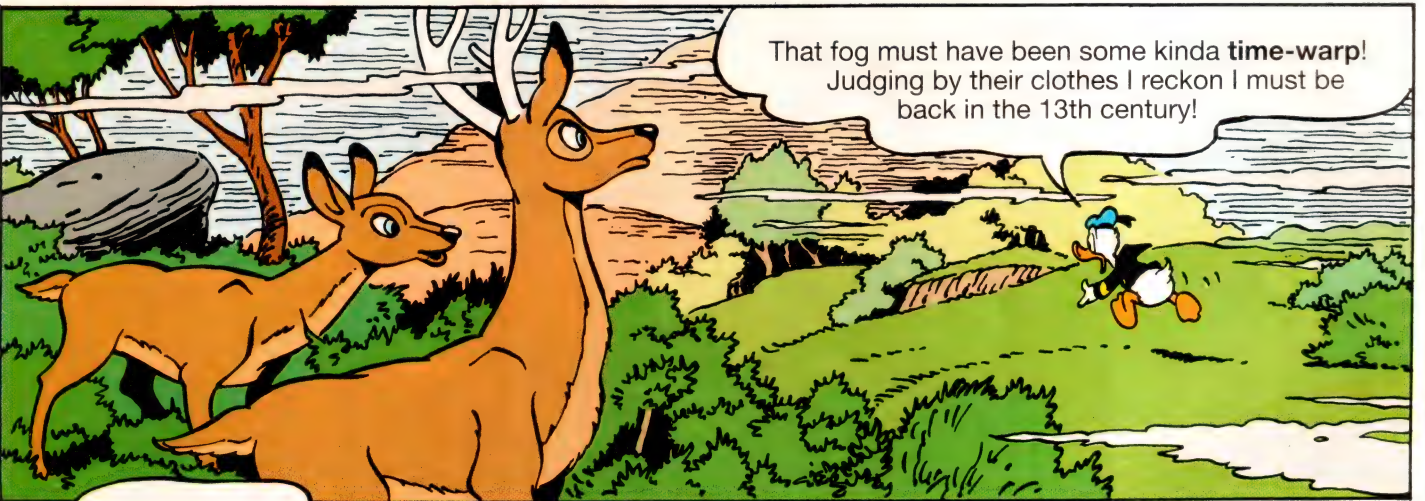
If you don't mind, I'll be on my way!



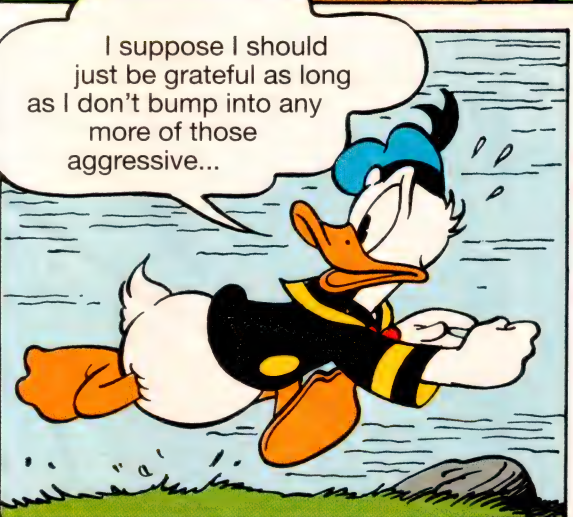
Just you wait! I'll soon get my hands on you again! You and all the other rotten McPatrickks!



I haven't the faintest idea what he's talking about, but I've got a feeling I'm no longer in the 20th century!



That fog must have been some kinda **time-warp!** Judging by their clothes I reckon I must be back in the 13th century!



I suppose I should just be grateful as long as I don't bump into any more of those aggressive...



Whoa! Look where you're going, laddie!

OUCH!

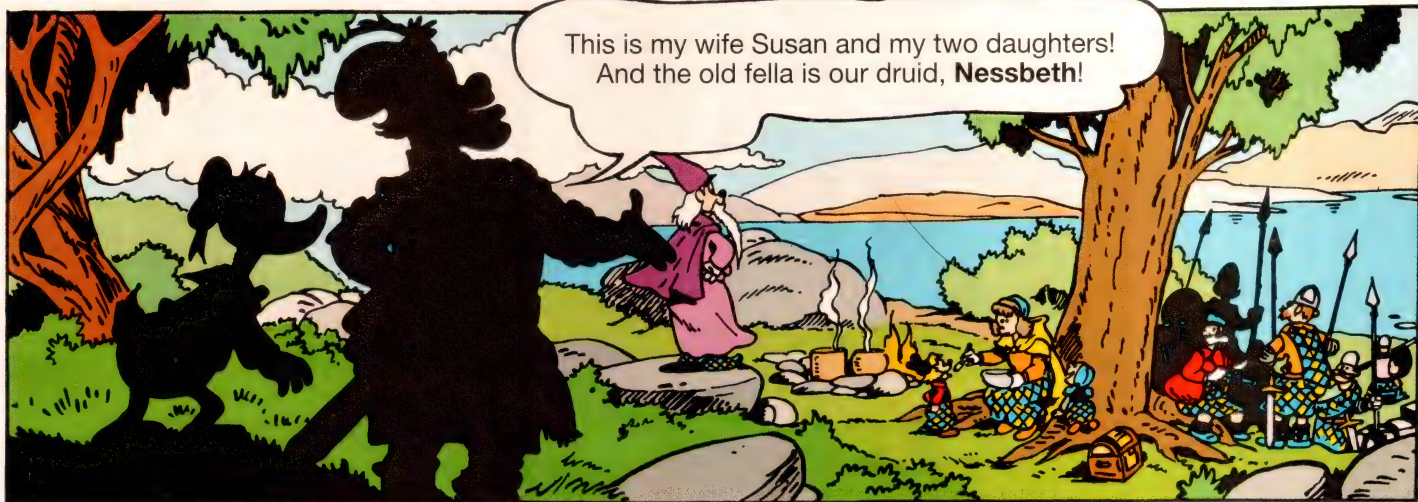


Take it easy, mister! I'm only Donald Duck, and I don't belong to the McPatrick Clan!

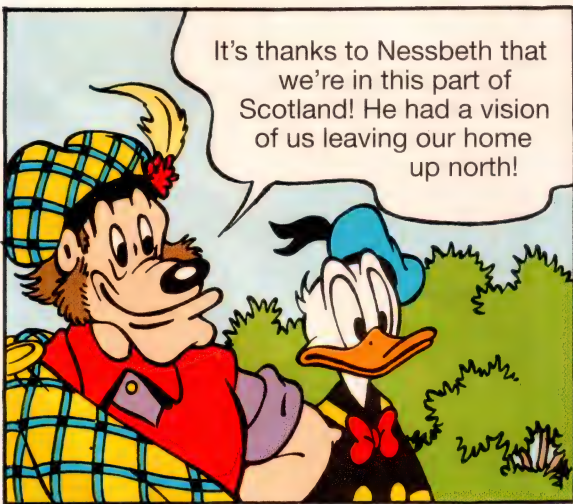
Ha, ha! I know that, laddie!



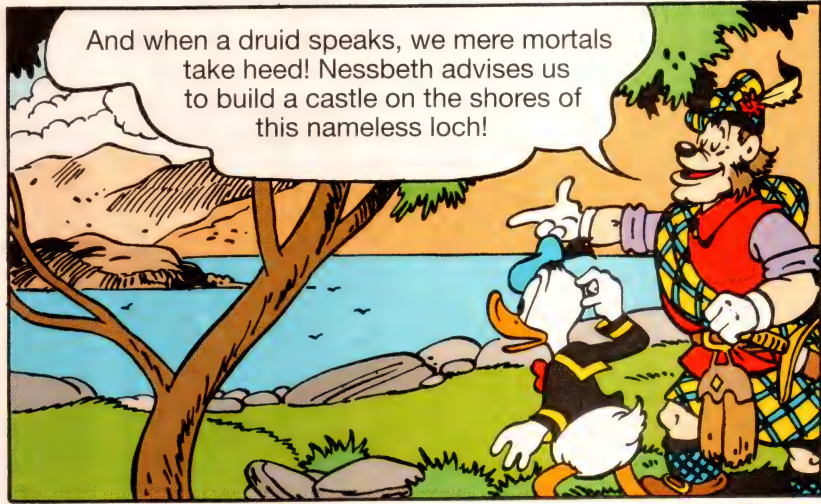
That's because I'm their Chief, **Eden** McPatrick! And these are the other members of my clan!



This is my wife Susan and my two daughters! And the old fella is our druid, **Nessbeth**!



It's thanks to Nessbeth that we're in this part of Scotland! He had a vision of us leaving our home up north!



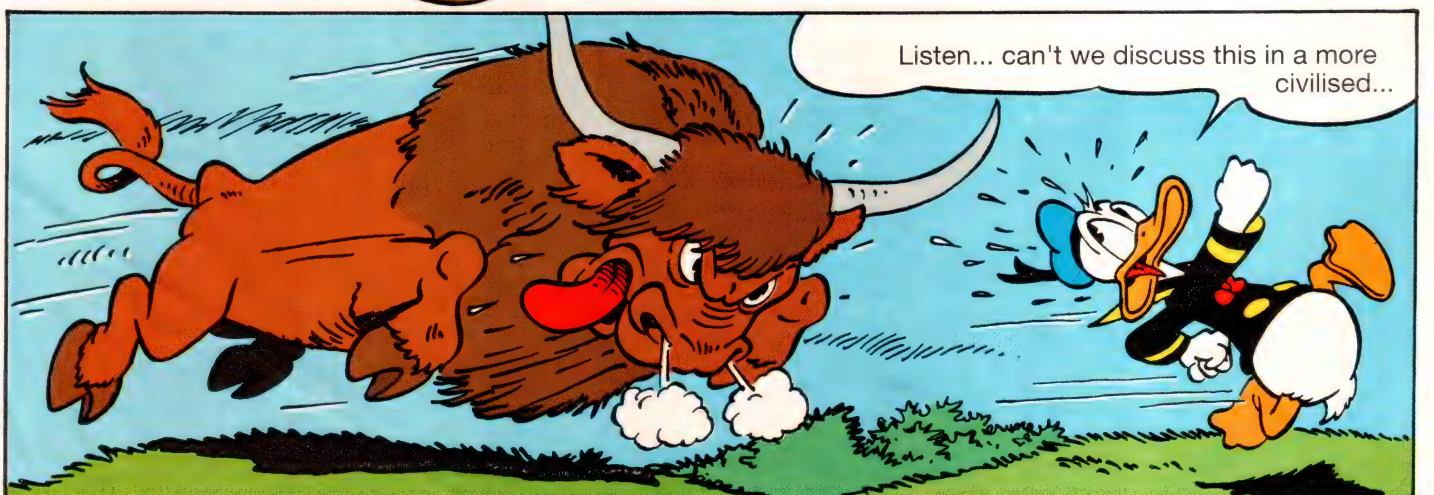
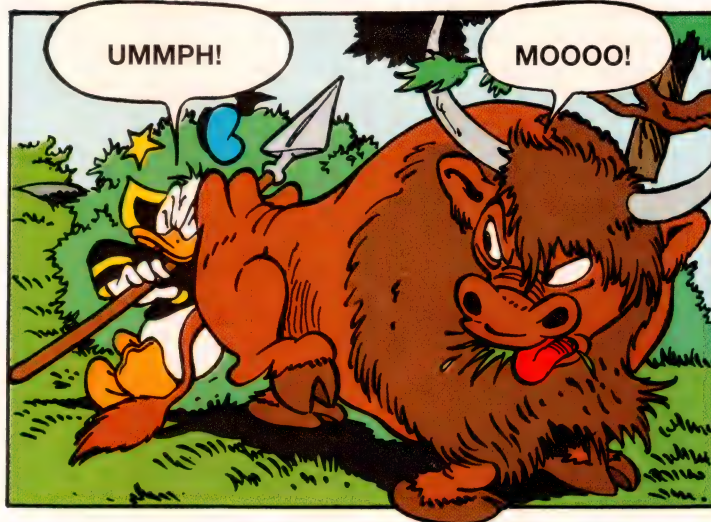
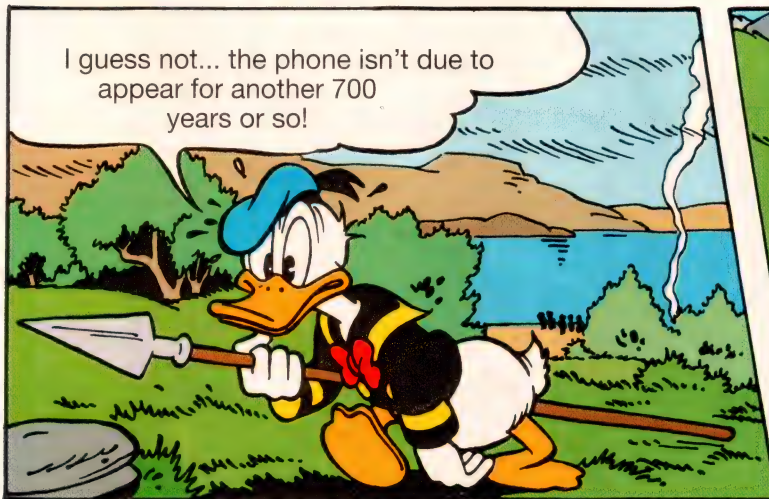
And when a druid speaks, we mere mortals take heed! Nessbeth advises us to build a castle on the shores of this nameless loch!



But, **another** clan already lives here! The McMordreds, and an unfriendly bunch they are for sure, laddie!



Yeah! I bumped into two of them! And they want to get rid of the McPatricks!





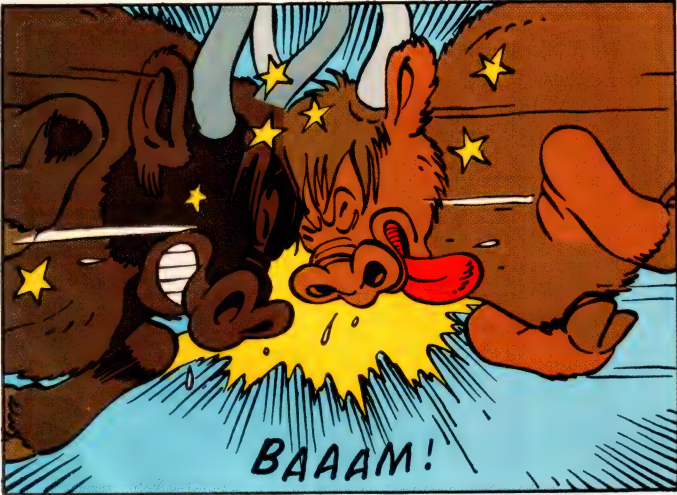
How do I **get** into these terrible scrapes? One thing's for sure - things can't possibly get any **worse!**



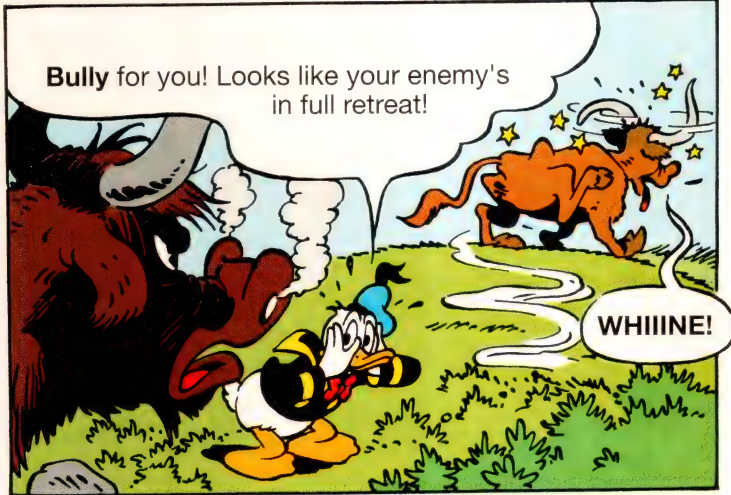
Wrong again! Troubles come in pairs today!



I think we're about to get some minced beef!

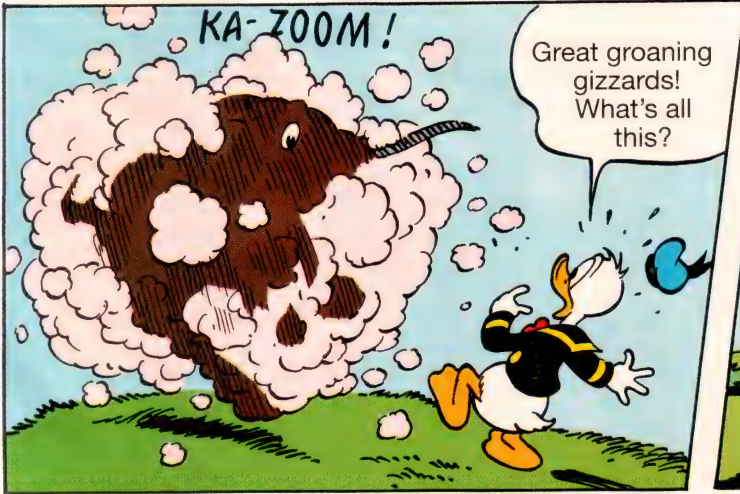


**BAAAM!**



Bully for you! Looks like your enemy's in full retreat!

**WHIINE!**



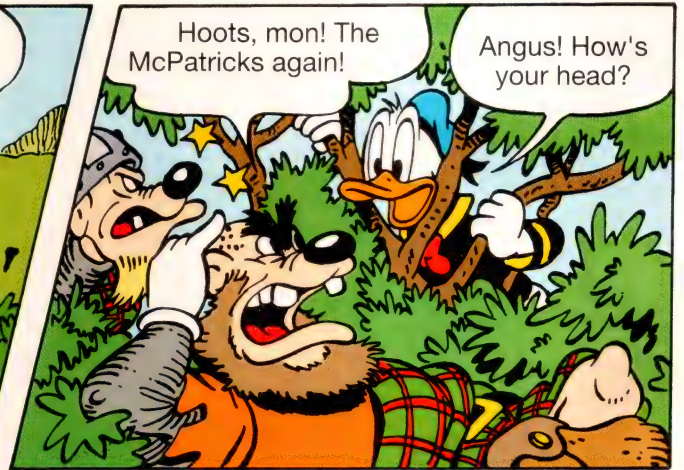
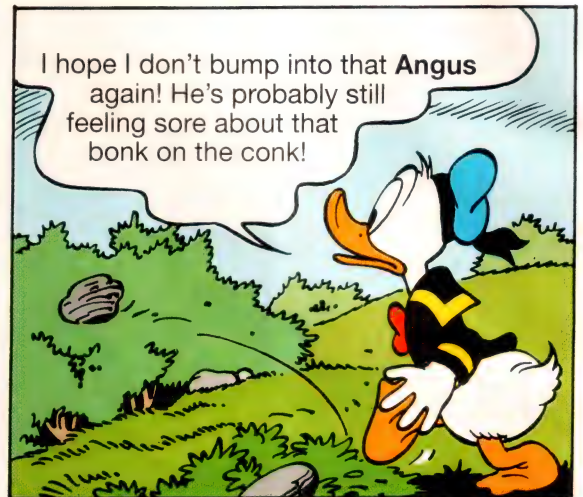
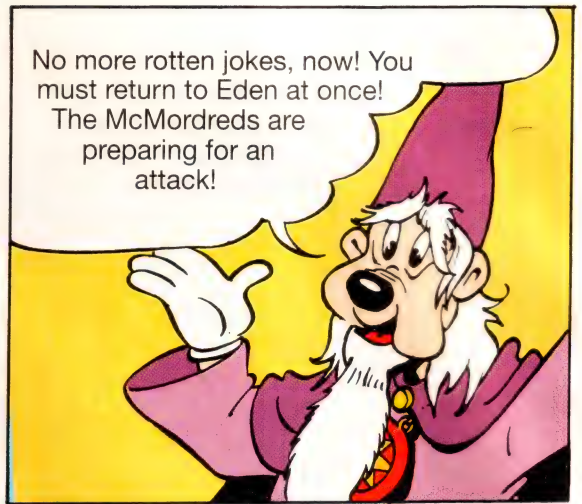
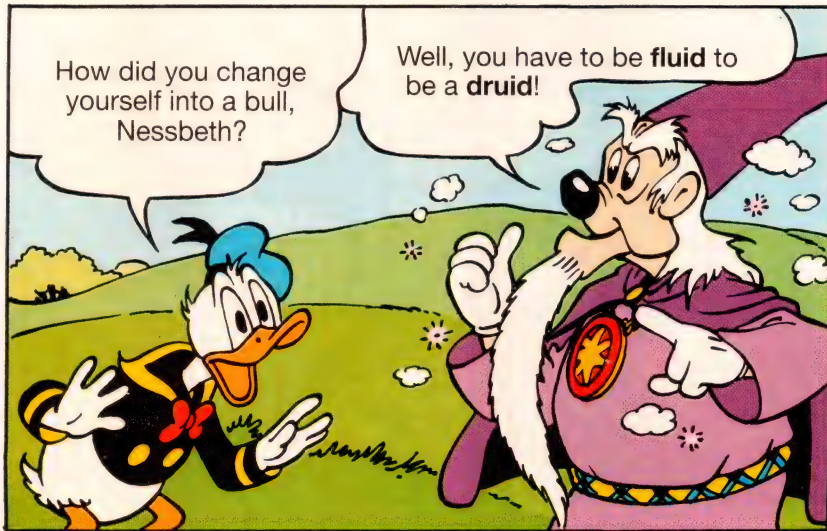
**KA-ZOOM!**

Great groaning gizzards! What's all this?



Don't worry, Donald! It's only me!

**Nessbeth!**







...Did I say air-raising?



Leggo, you crazy crow! Don't you know I always travel **Business Class**?



I reckon I've had enough of this high life!



Fasten your seat belt, Donald! We're going down now!



Nessbeth! Is that you?



Who did you think it was? Emil Eagle?

KA-ZOOM!



We've got to scarper! The McMordreds are on their way, and they're not in a friendly frame of mind!

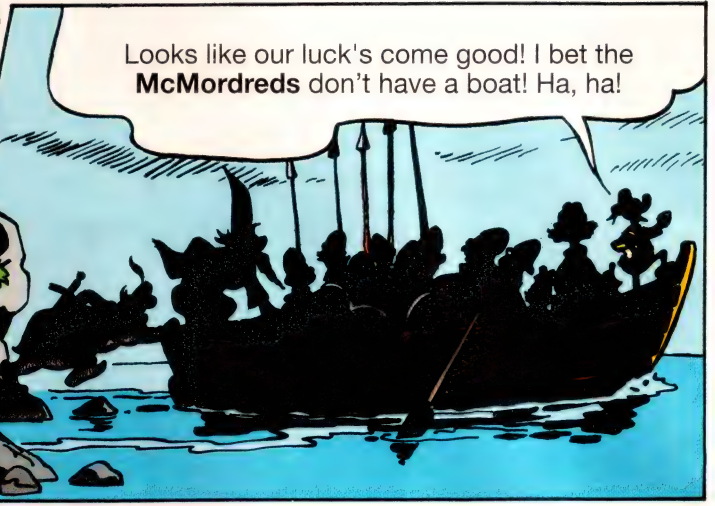


They've cut all the routes behind us, so our only means of escape is over the loch! I reckon Eden must have realised that!



Yep! While you two were away I found this!

Great!



Looks like our luck's come good! I bet the McMordreds don't have a boat! Ha, ha!



I'm afraid you're wrong about that, Donald!

Here comes the whole clan, armed to the teeth!



This battle isn't lost yet! Fire a broadside!



Look out!

ARGH!



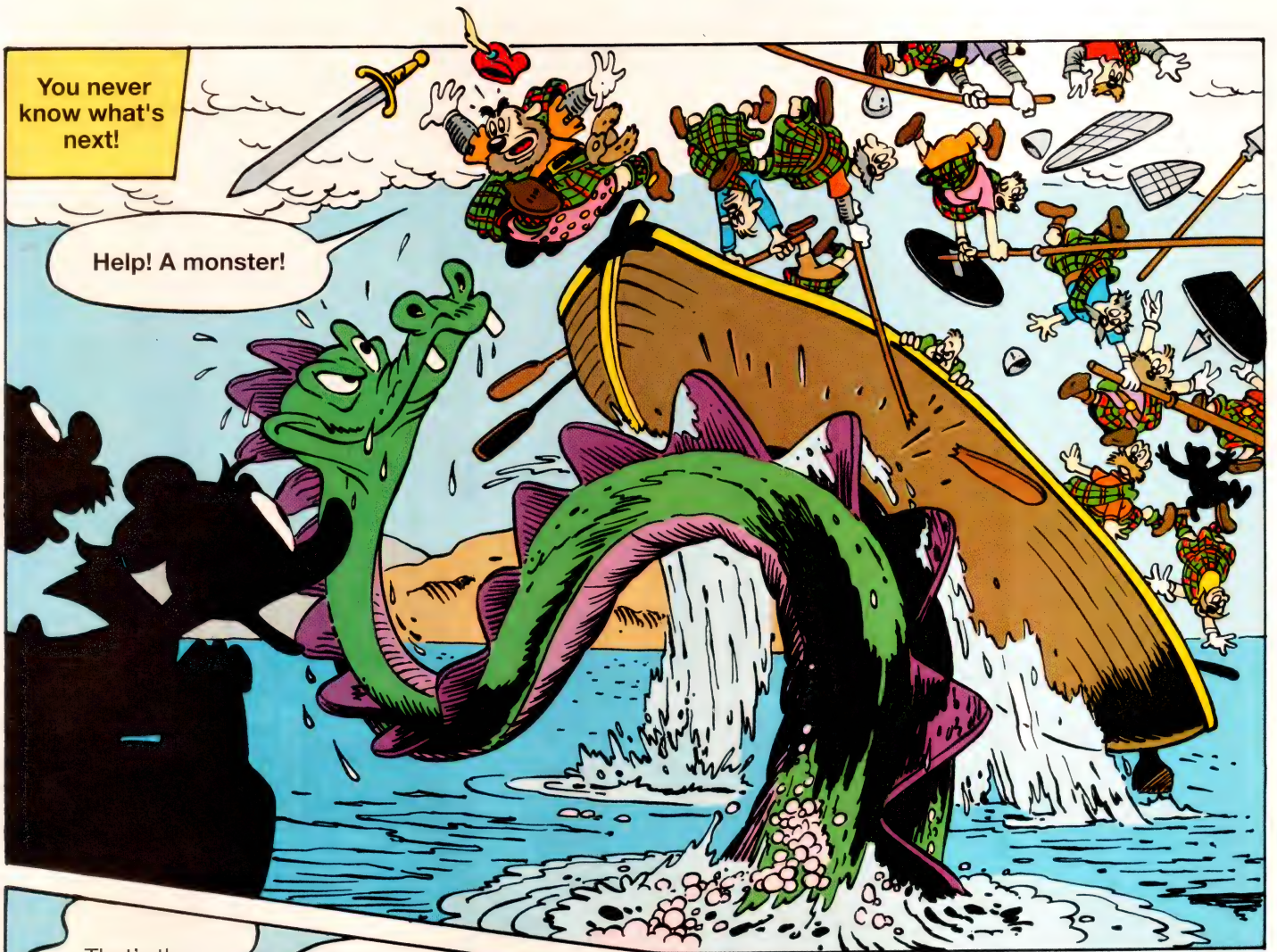
Oh, no! Poor Nessbeth!



What's the point of carrying on? He was our lucky charm!

You never know what's next!

Help! A monster!



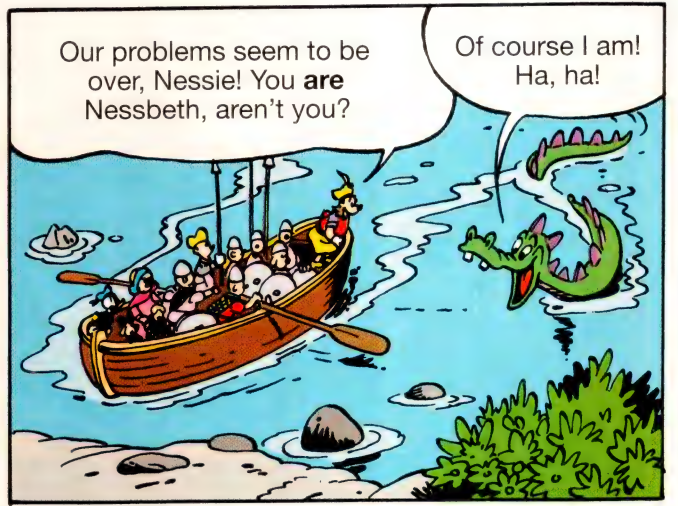
That's the final straw! I'm moving!

Me too! Far, far away!



Our problems seem to be over, Nessie! You are Nessbeth, aren't you?

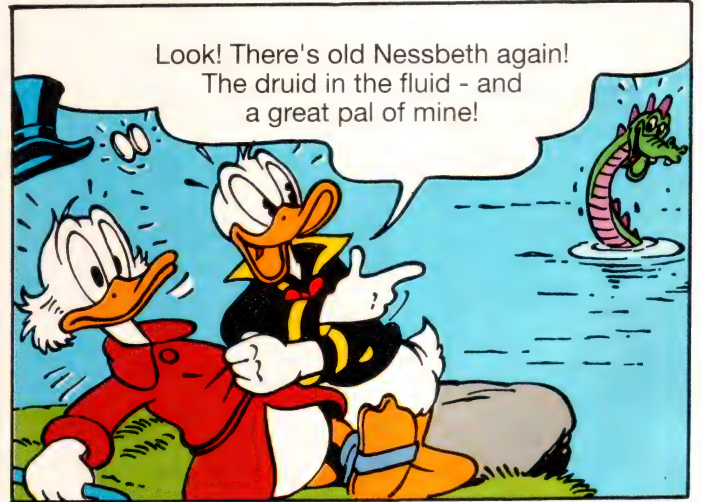
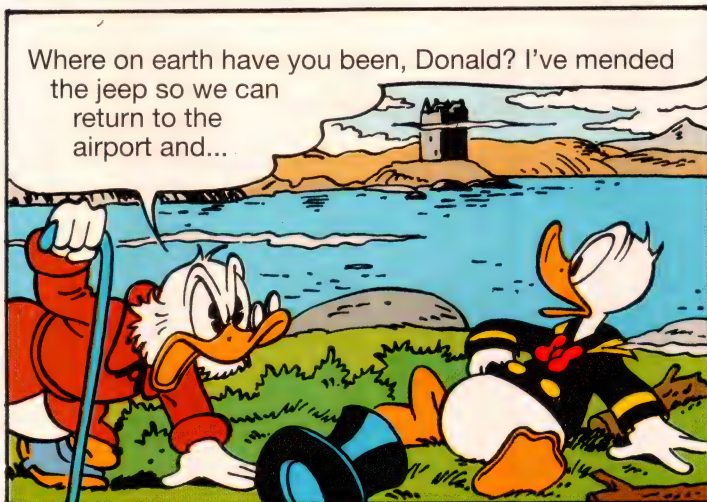
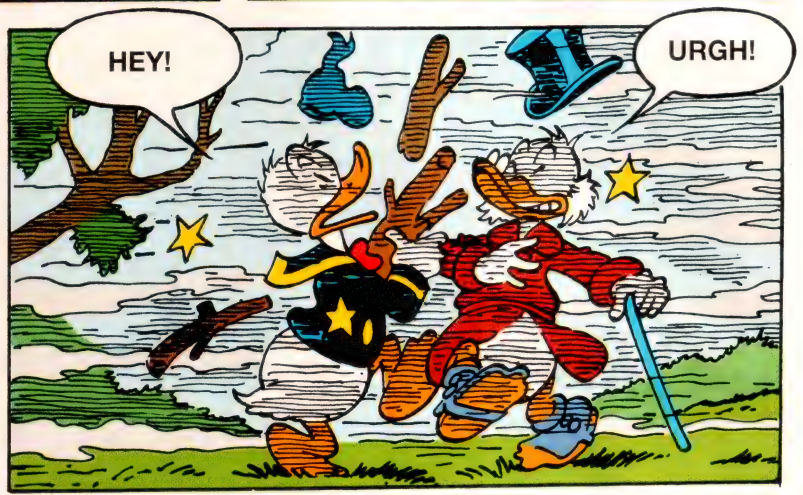
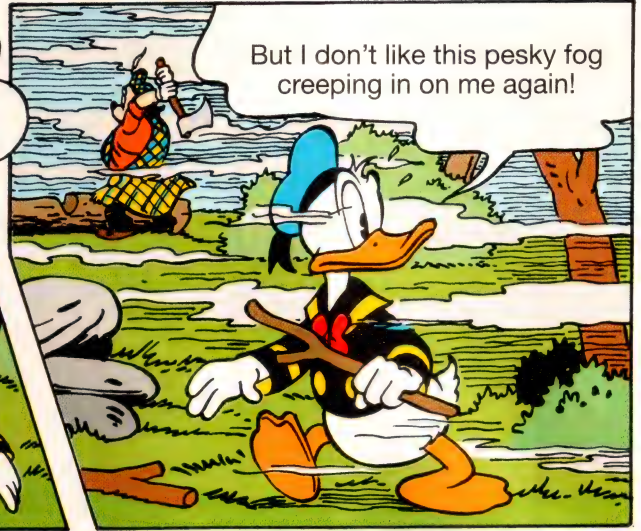
Of course I am! Ha, ha!



And I like it here in the loch! I like it so much I'm going to **stay** here for a couple of thousand years and keep an eye on you McPatricks!

Nessbeth, in your honour I'm naming these waters **Loch Ness**! And now we're going to start building Eden Castle, just as you predicted!

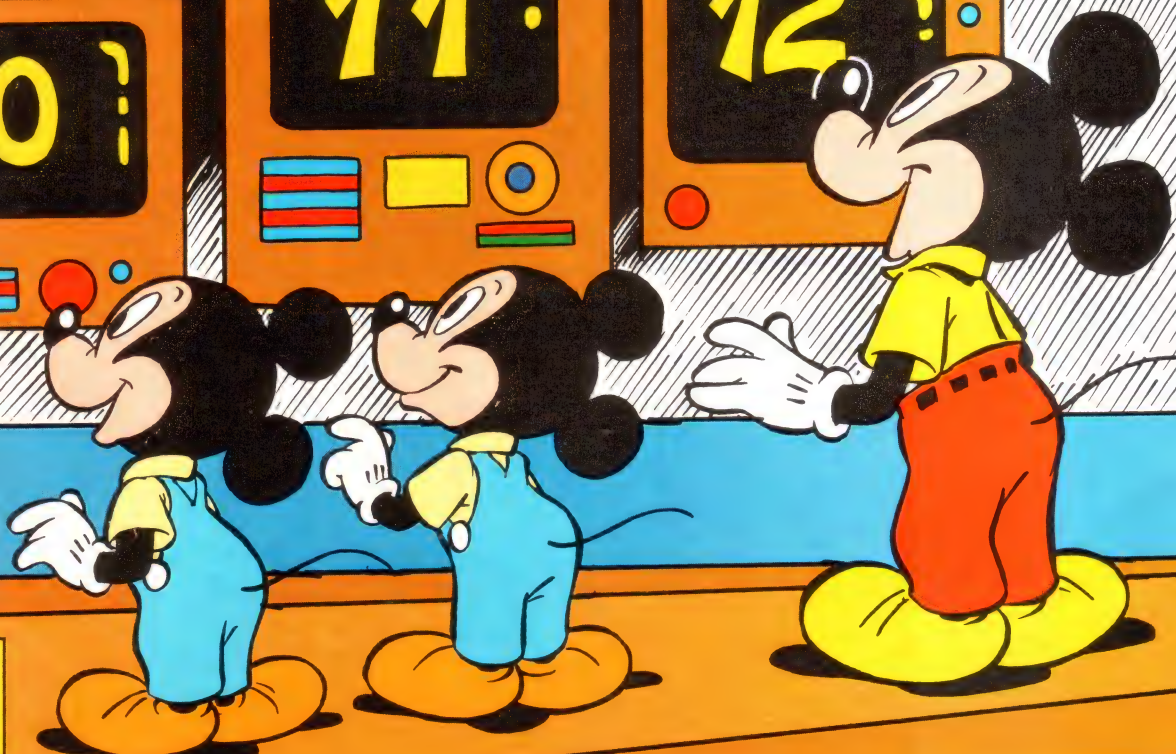
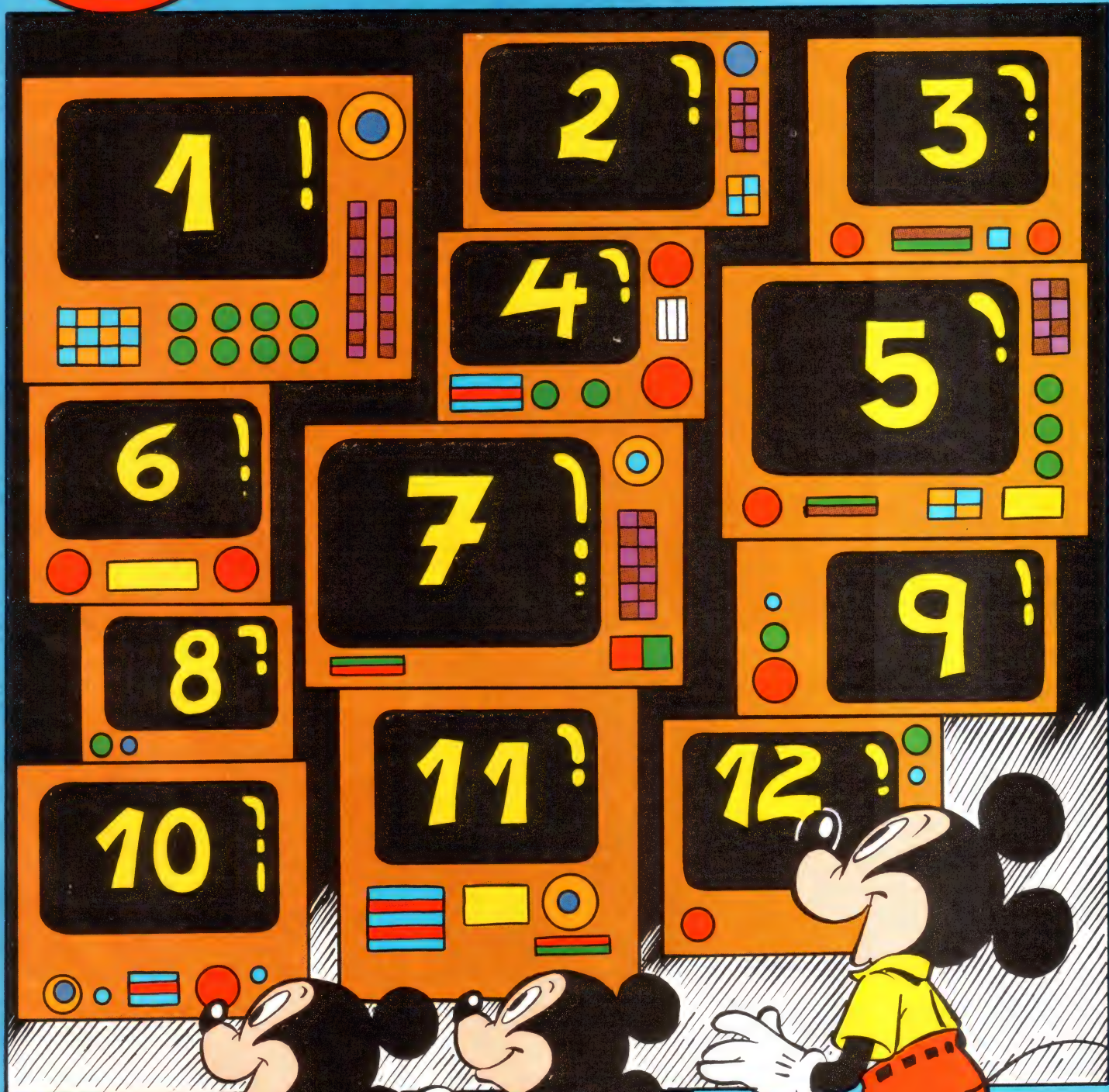






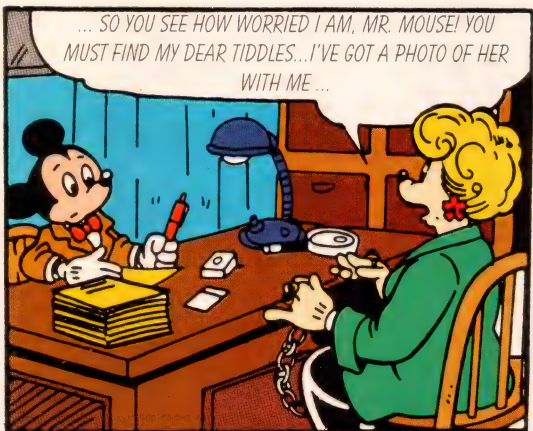
# SQUARE EYES!

Mickey is looking for a television with the biggest screen for himself and a TV with the smallest screen for Morty and Ferdie - can you help them?



The answer is on page 31.

# WHO STOLE TIDDLES THE CAT?



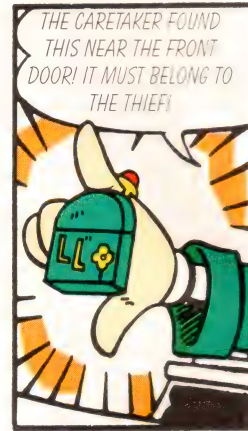
... SO YOU SEE HOW WORRIED I AM, MR. MOUSE! YOU MUST FIND MY DEAR TIDDLES... I'VE GOT A PHOTO OF HER WITH ME ...



"HERE SHE IS!"



THE CARETAKER WHERE I LIVE SAW A BIG, THICK-SET MAN LURKING AROUND! HE COULD HAVE BEEN THE CAT-NAPPER!



THE CARETAKER FOUND THIS NEAR THE FRONT DOOR! IT MUST BELONG TO THE THIEF!



LOOKS LIKE THAT CIGARETTE LIGHTER BELONGS TO LENNY LEGRAND, THAT CROOK WHO'S CRAZY ABOUT FLOWERS! THE DESCRIPTION OF THE SUSPECT ALSO FITS BIG PETE, THOUGH! LET'S GO AND SEE LENNY FIRST ...



HI, LENNY! LONG TIME NO SEE!

HI, MICKEY! YEP...THE FLOWERS KEEP ME BUSY!



NICKIN' A CAT, MICKEY? THAT'S NOT ME! AND I LOST THAT LIGHTER A MONTH AGO!



LEGRAND CAN ACCOUNT FOR HIS MOVEMENTS! CAN WE BELIEVE HIM, THOUGH? LET'S GO SEE BIG PETE!



I SEE TRUDI'S BIRTHDAY PARTY IS KEEPING YOU BUSY, PETE! I SUPPOSE YOU HAVEN'T COME ACROSS A MISSING CAT?

A CAT, MICKEY? DO YOU REALLY THINK I'VE COME DOWN TO CAT-NAPPING? HAVE A LOOK AROUND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME!



IT ALL LOOKS OK TO ME, MICKEY!



NO CATS AROUND HERE! SHALL WE GO BACK TO LENNY'S?

IT'S OK, GOOFY! I'VE SOLVED THE MYSTERY! I KNOW WHO STOLE TIDDLES!

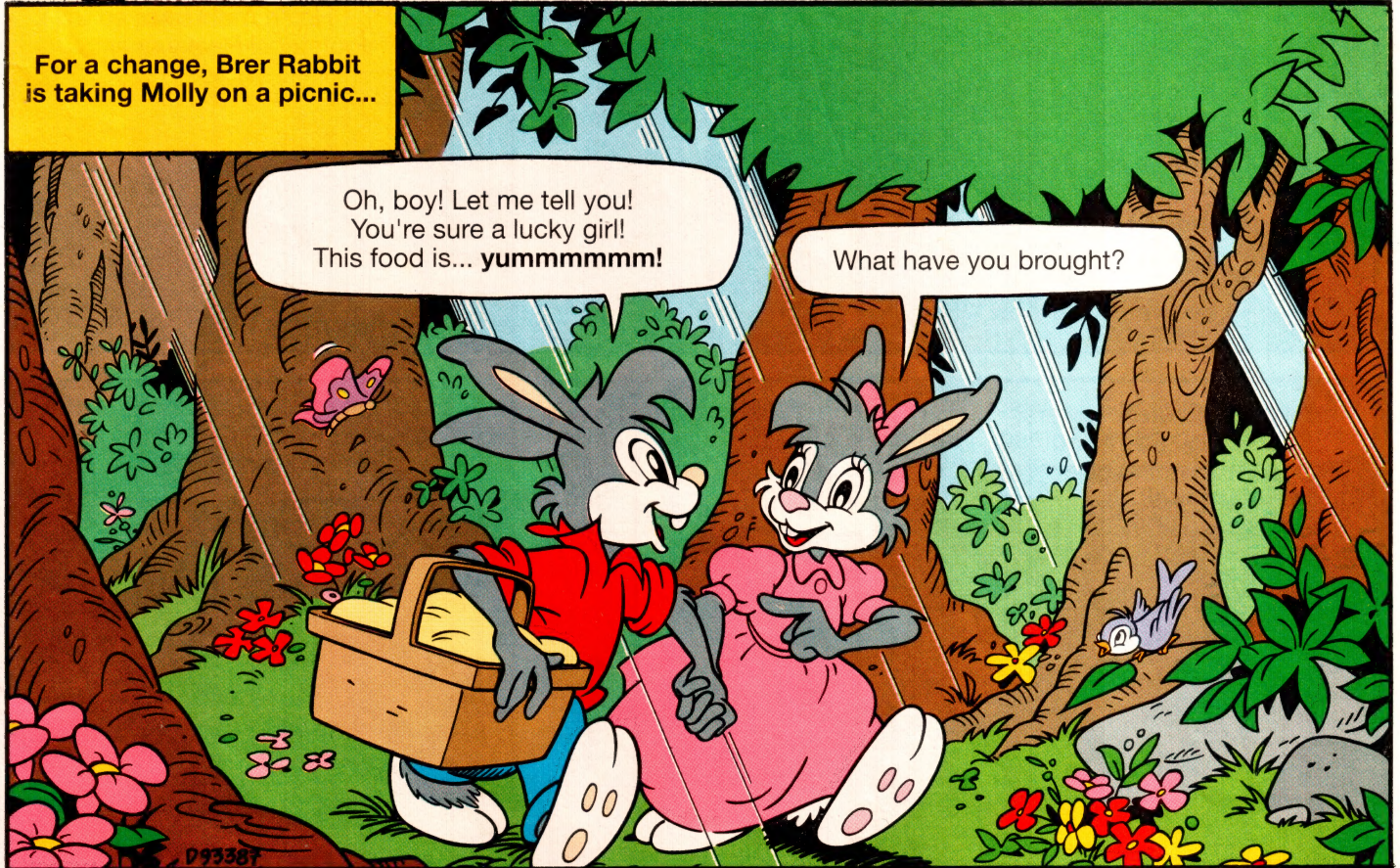
Has Mickey made up his mind too quickly - or has he really spotted the cat-napper? If he has, who do you think it is - and why?

# BRER RABBIT

## Rodent Rescue

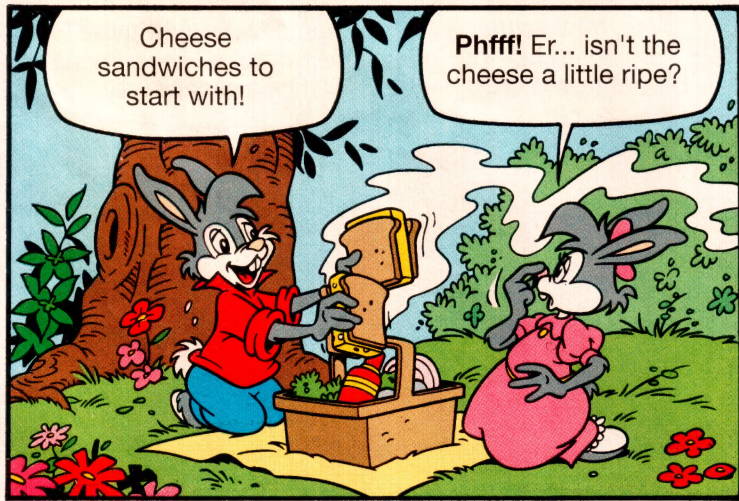


For a change, Brer Rabbit is taking Molly on a picnic...



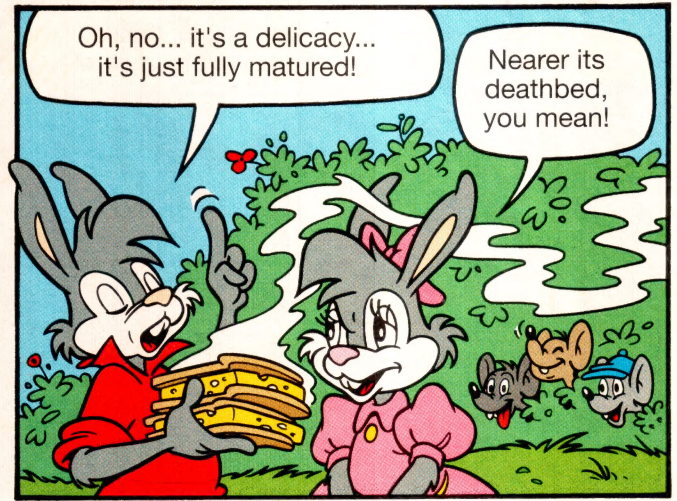
Oh, boy! Let me tell you!  
You're sure a lucky girl!  
This food is... yummmmm!

What have you brought?



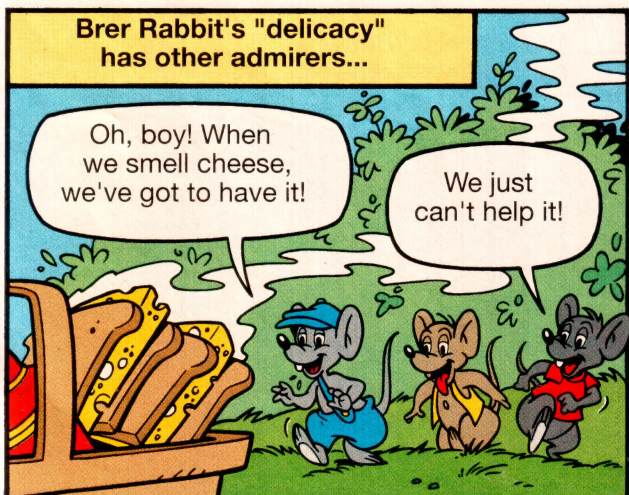
Cheese sandwiches to start with!

Phfff! Er... isn't the cheese a little ripe?



Oh, no... it's a delicacy... it's just fully matured!

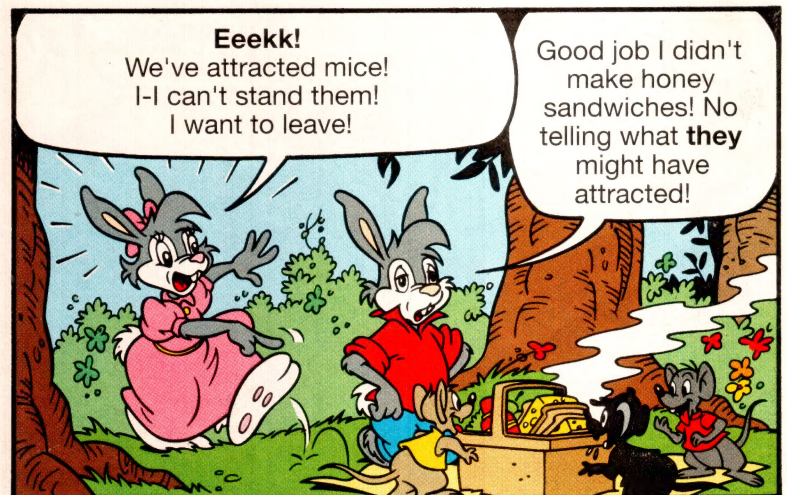
Nearer its deathbed, you mean!



Brer Rabbit's "delicacy" has other admirers...

Oh, boy! When we smell cheese, we've got to have it!

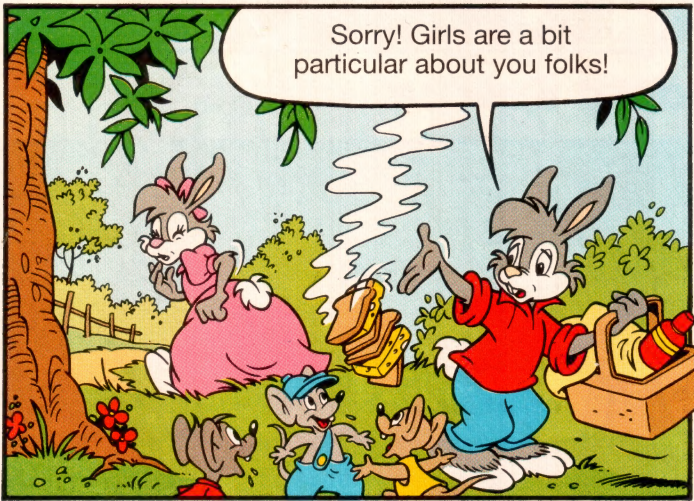
We just can't help it!



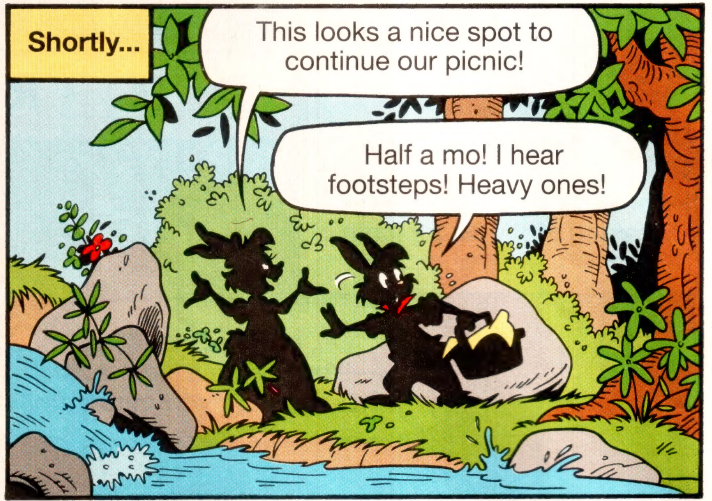
Eeekk!

We've attracted mice!  
I-I can't stand them!  
I want to leave!

Good job I didn't make honey sandwiches! No telling what they might have attracted!



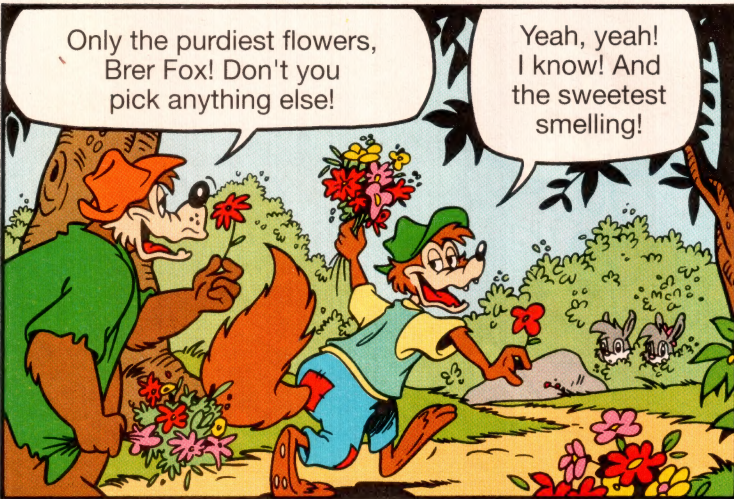
Sorry! Girls are a bit particular about you folks!



Shortly...

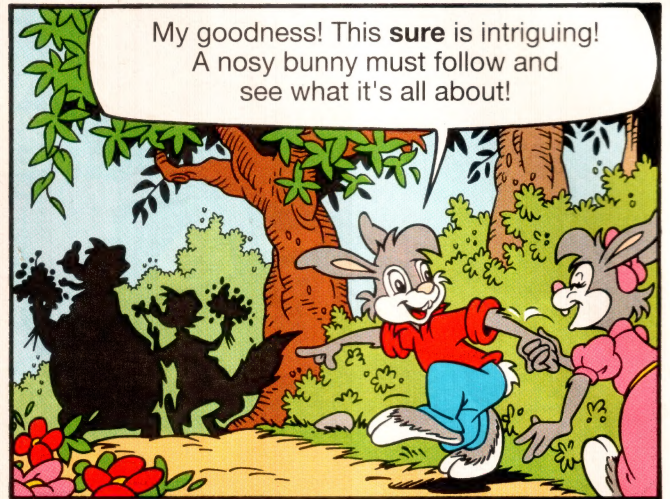
This looks a nice spot to continue our picnic!

Half a mo! I hear footsteps! Heavy ones!

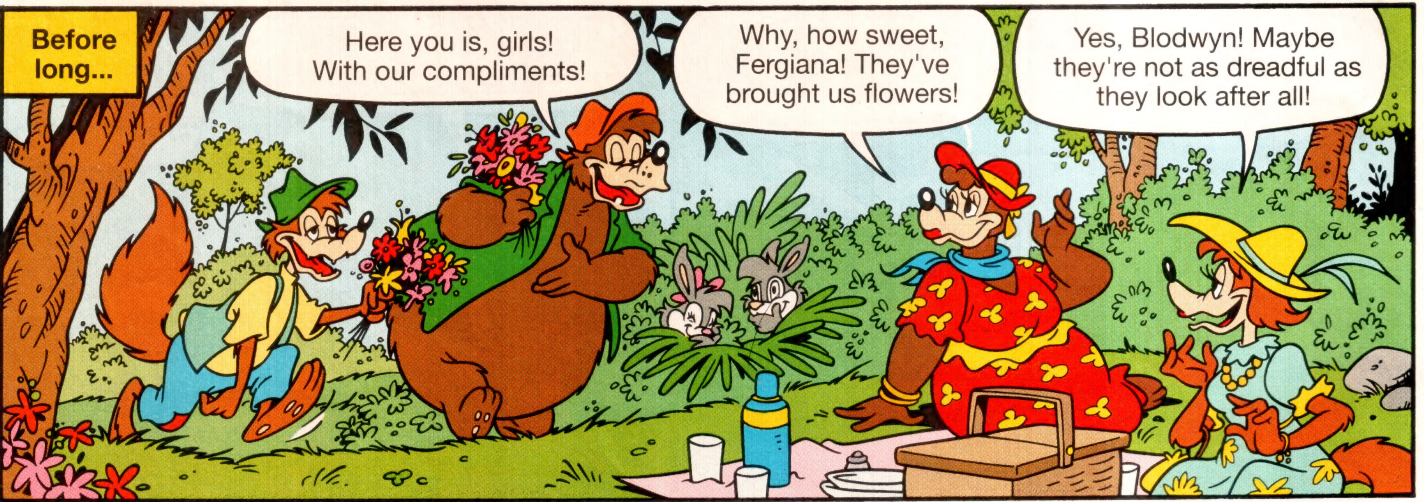


Only the purdiest flowers, Brer Fox! Don't you pick anything else!

Yeah, yeah! I know! And the sweetest smelling!



My goodness! This **sure** is intriguing! A nosy bunny must follow and see what it's all about!



Before long...

Here you is, girls! With our compliments!

Why, how sweet, Fergiana! They've brought us flowers!

Yes, Blodwyn! Maybe they're not as dreadful as they look after all!



What have you got to eat?

Some cucumber sandwiches and cup cakes!



Yus! Very nice! But what I really fancy is some nice, succulent rabbit!

Oh, so do !! Are there any rabbits around here?



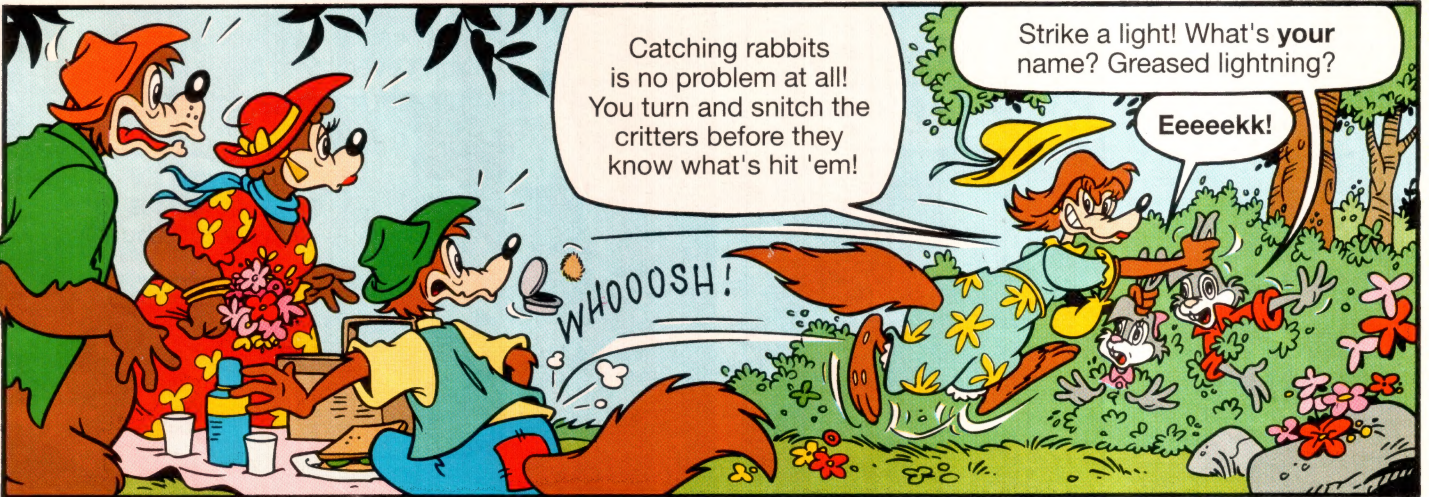


Well, there is a couple! But they're too danged fast for us to catch!

Never mind! Let's be content with what we've got! But first I want to make myself look purdy!



Well, well! Isn't that a purdy sight!

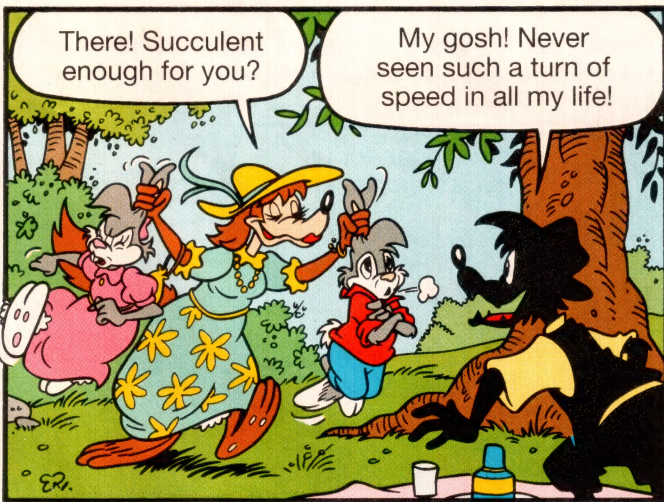


Catching rabbits is no problem at all! You turn and snitch the critters before they know what's hit 'em!

Strike a light! What's your name? Greased lightning?

Eeeeekk!

WHOOOSH!



There! Succulent enough for you?

My gosh! Never seen such a turn of speed in all my life!



Astonishing!

No trouble! I happen to be a champion sprinter!



Soon...

Won't take long to have this blazing! And then... we picnic real tastily!

Eeekk! A mouse!



Huh? No, it ain't! It's only a fir cone!

Good! (Phew!) Horrid little mice give us both the creeps!

